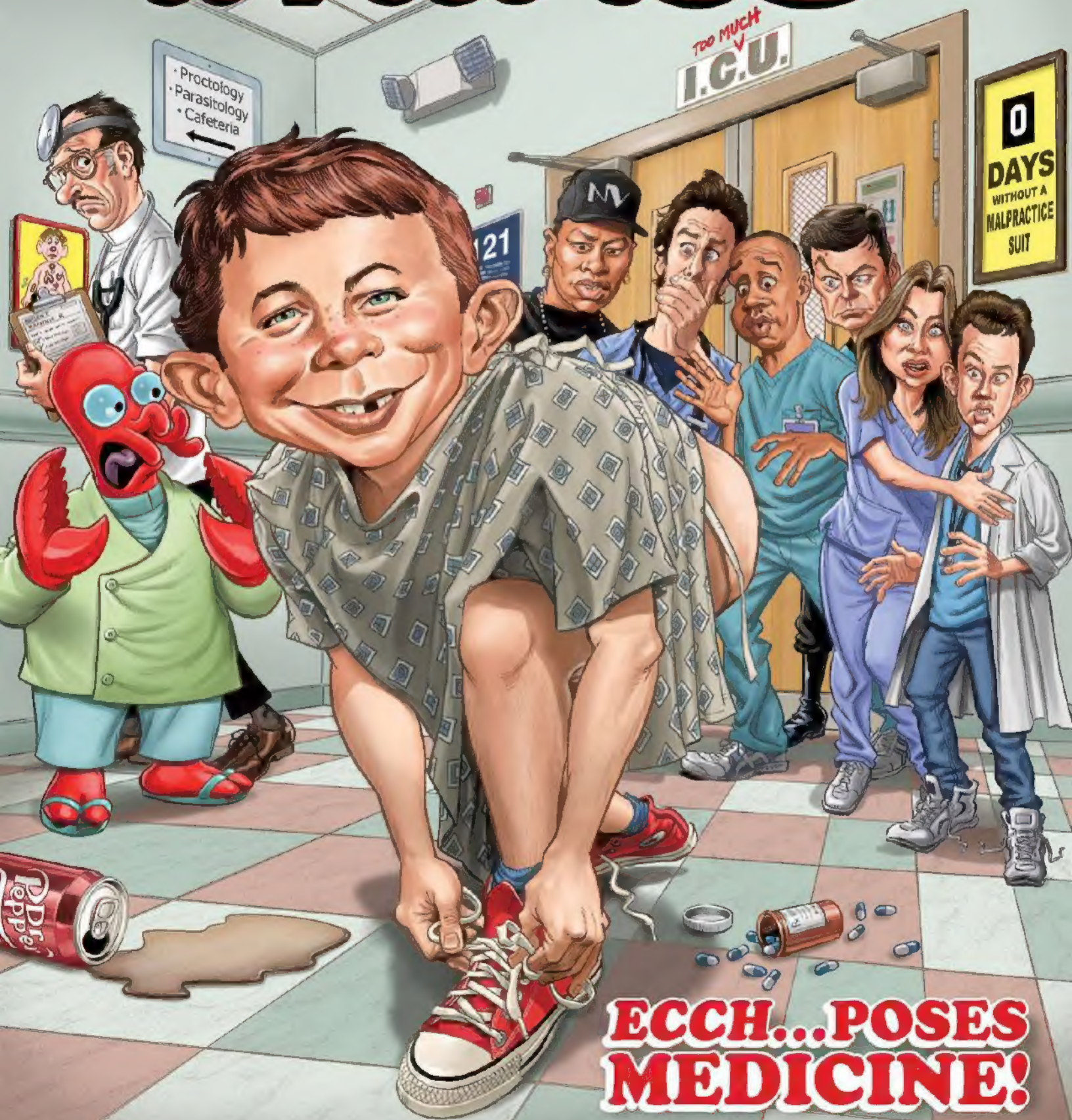


# MAD

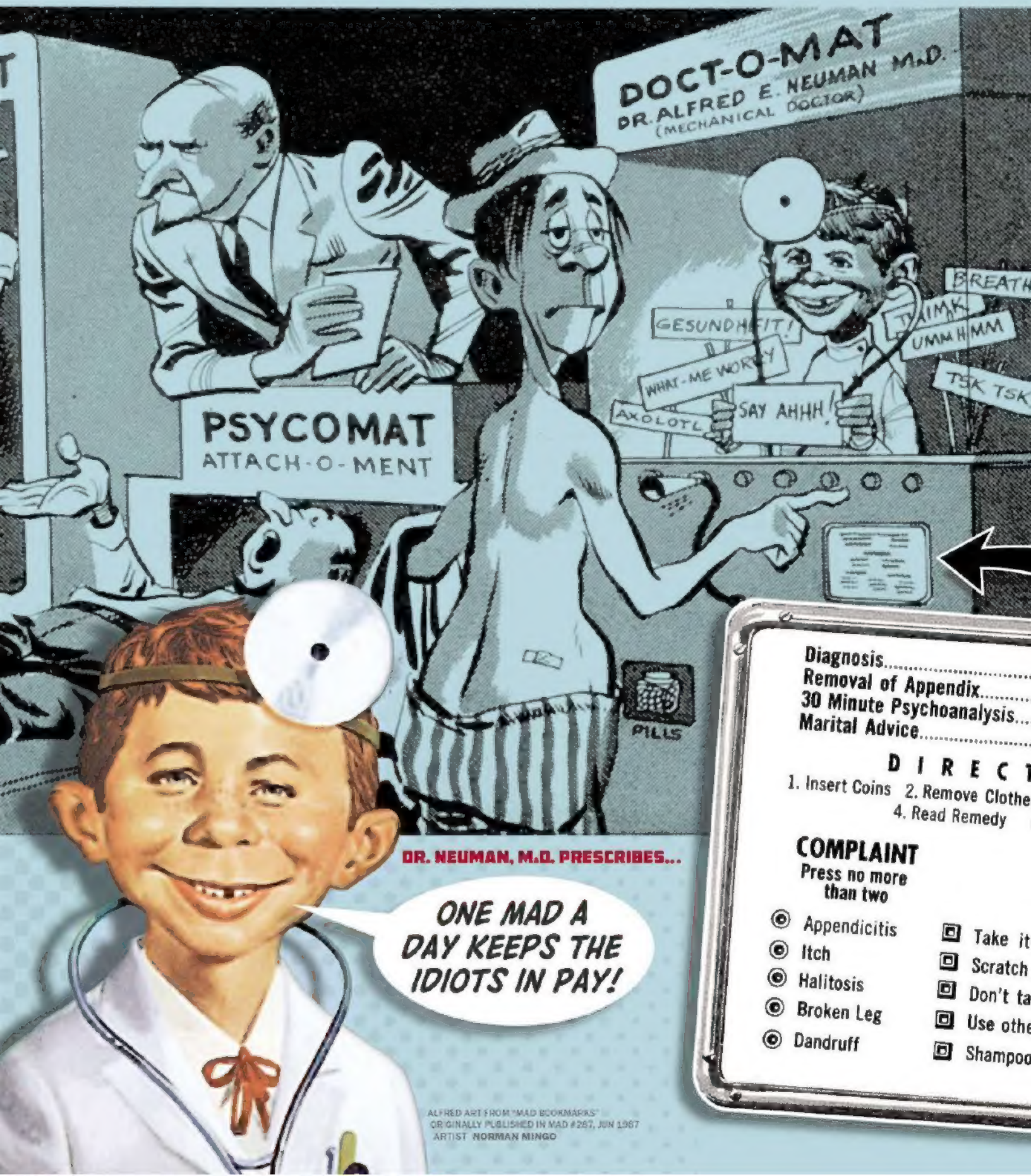
NO.  
31  
JUN  
2023





# THE DOCT-O-MAT

Hypochondriac passersby will find this future vending machine invaluable for obtaining quick medical advice, and fees won't vary with the ability to pay.



**PSYCOMAT**  
ATTACH-O-MENT

**DOCT-O-MAT**  
DR. ALFRED E. NEUMAN M.D.  
(MECHANICAL DOCTOR)

GESUNDHEIT!

WHAT-ME WORRY

AXOLOTL

SAY AH!!

BREATH

THINK

UMM HMM

TSK TSK

PILLS

**DR. NEUMAN, M.D. PRESCRIBES...**

**ONE MAD A  
DAY KEEPS THE  
IDIOTS IN PAY!**

Diagnosis.....  
Removal of Appendix.....  
30 Minute Psychoanalysis...  
Marital Advice.....

**DIRECT**

1. Insert Coins
2. Remove Clothes
3. Press Buttons
4. Read Remedy

**COMPLAINT**

Press no more  
than two

- |   |                                   |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| <input checked="" type="radio"/> Appendicitis | <input type="checkbox"/> Take it  |
| <input checked="" type="radio"/> Itch         | <input type="checkbox"/> Scratch  |
| <input checked="" type="radio"/> Halitosis    | <input type="checkbox"/> Don't ta |
| <input checked="" type="radio"/> Broken Leg   | <input type="checkbox"/> Use othe |
| <input checked="" type="radio"/> Dandruff     | <input type="checkbox"/> Shampoo  |

ALFRED ART FROM "MAD BOOKMARKS"  
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #267, JUN 1967  
ARTIST NORMAN MINGO



# MAD

NO. 31 JUNE 2023

**WILLIAM M. GAINES** FOUNDER

**SUZY HUTCHINSON** ART DIRECTOR

**BERN MENDOZA** ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR



- 02** A MAD Look at Hospitals, MAD #516, Aug 2012
- 06** MAD's Practical Joke Catalogue for Doctors, MAD #248, Jul 1984
- 08** Schlubs (MAD TV Parody), MAD #426, Feb 2003
- 14** MAD Medals...to be Presented to Deserving Doctors, MAD #205, Mar 1979
- 15** Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy, MAD #83, Dec 1963
- 16** Great Moments In Medicine, MAD #302, Apr 1991
- 17** The Bloodcurdling Blue-Cross Brouhaha, MAD #301, Mar 1991
- 18** Dorky Housecall, M.D. (MAD TV Parody), MAD #294, Apr 1990
- 23** In a Doctors Office, MAD #76, Jan 1963
- 24** Health Chairs, MAD #43, Dec 1958
- 26** Get a New Psychiatrist If..., MAD #361, Sep 1997
- 29** Paging Dr. Jaffee...Dr. Al Jaffee, MAD #14, Aug 2020
- 30** A MAD Look at Alternative Medicine, MAD #519, Feb 2013
- 32** "Can You Hold?" True Stories of Urology Receptionists
- 34** One Fine Day at the Chiropractors' Convention, MAD #382, Jun 1999
- 36** The Lighter Side of Minor Ailments, MAD #167, Jun 1974
- 41** One Balmy Morning In the Operating Room, MAD #231, Jun 1982
- 42** A MAD Peek Behind the Scenes at a Hospital, MAD #131, Dec 1969
- 44** Colds Spread on Contact, MAD #87, Jun 1964
- 45** MAD Medals...to be Presented to Deserving Medical Workers, MAD #211, Dec 1979
- 46** Little-known and Rarely Diagnosed MAD Ailments Contracted in Hospitals, MAD #238, Apr 1983
- 48** Groin's Monotony (MAD TV Parody), MAD #472, Dec 2006
- 53** MAD's Medical Mother Goose, MAD #117, Mar 1968
- 56** The Final Dose, MAD #530, Dec 2014, MAD #503, May 2010



**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS** The Usual Gang of Idiots

**INSIDE BACK COVER** A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

**VARIOUS PLACES** Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

**COVER ARTIST** Tom Richmond

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

.....Deposit 2,000 Pennies  
 .....Deposit 1,000 Dimes  
 .....Deposit 100 Quarters  
 .....Free (if single)

**I O N S**

3. Press Complaint Button  
 5. Hit the Road!

**REMEDY**

One may light up

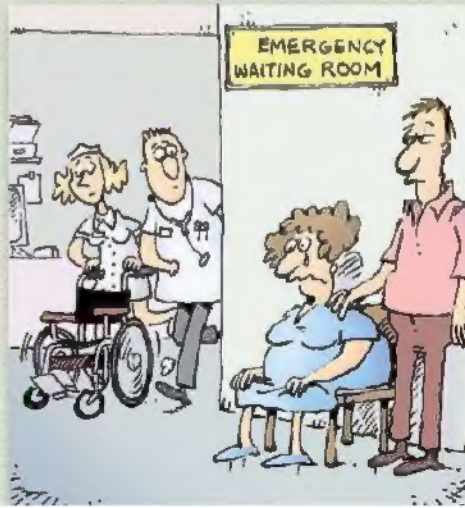
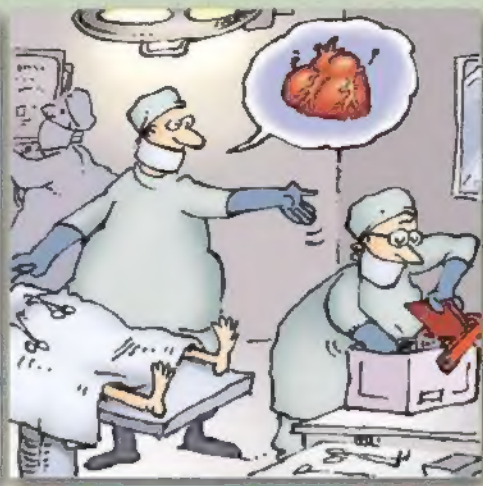
- ☐ Leave it in
- ☐ Suffer
- ☐ Find New Friends
- ☐ Break other leg
- ☐ Toupee Machine over there



Serge-Aragonés

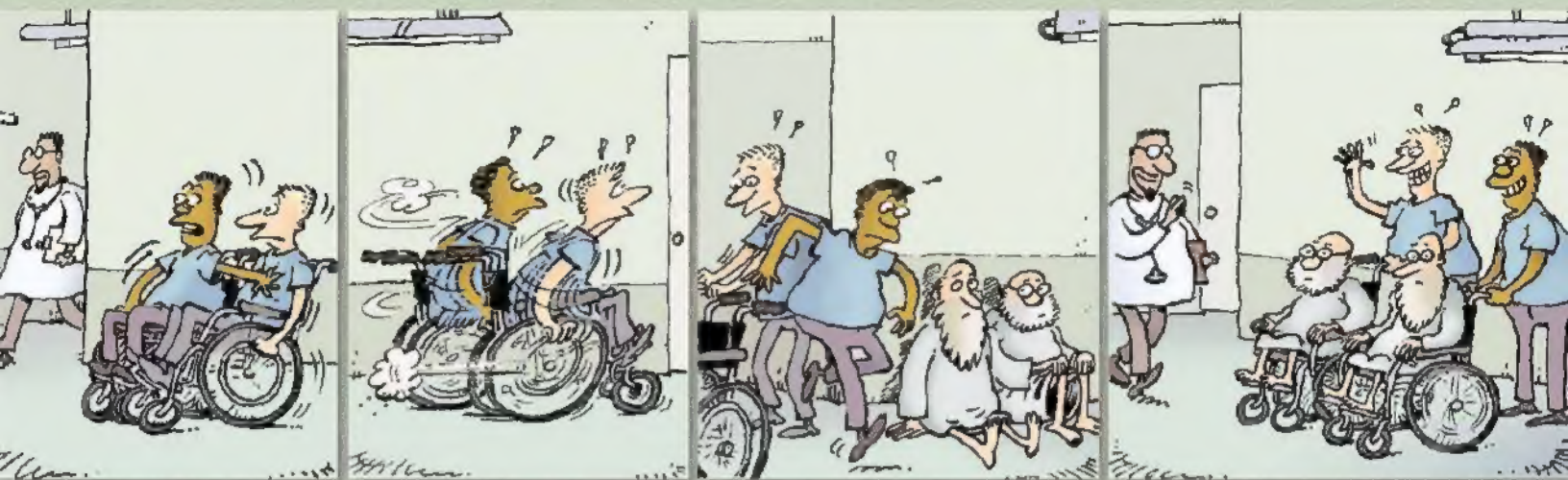
Presents

# A MAD LOOK AT

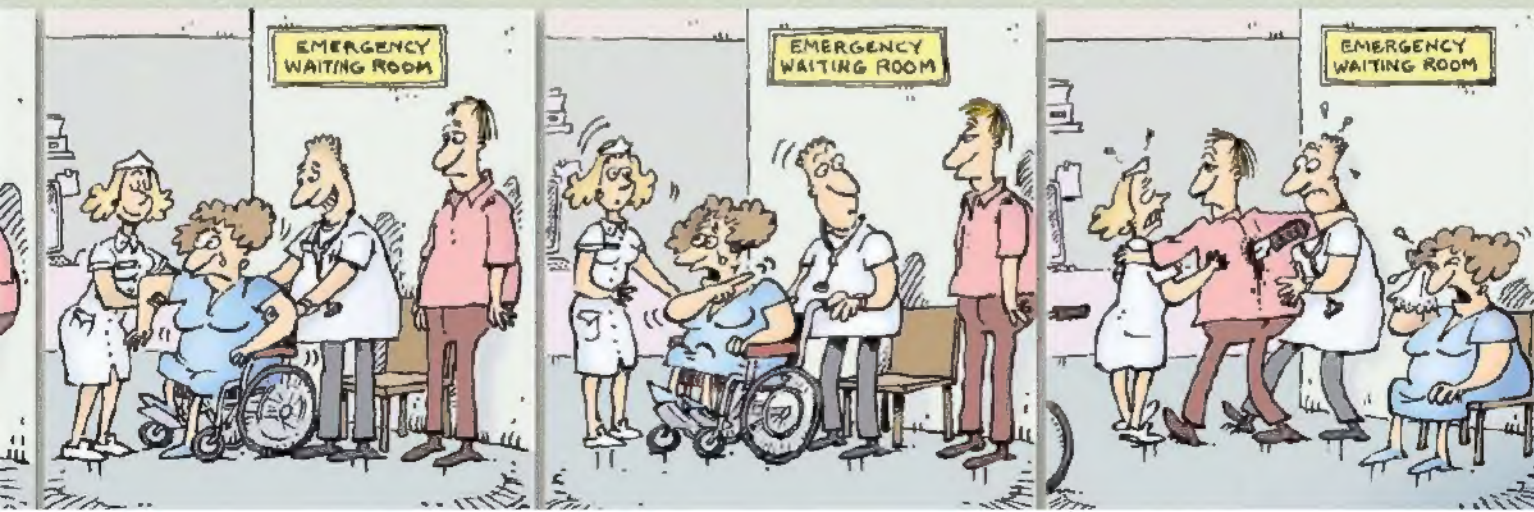




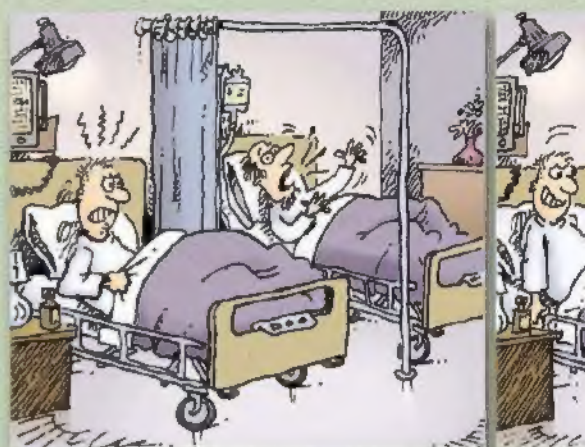
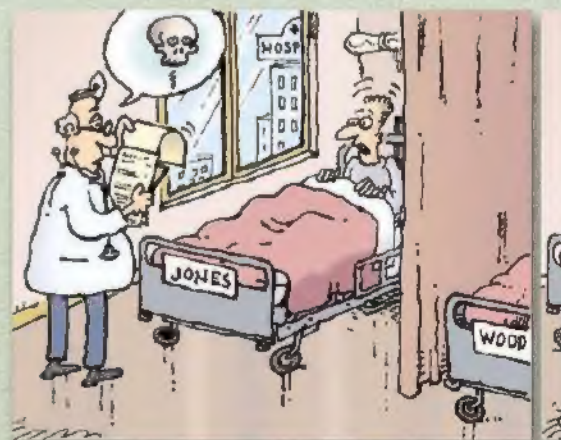
# HOSPITALS



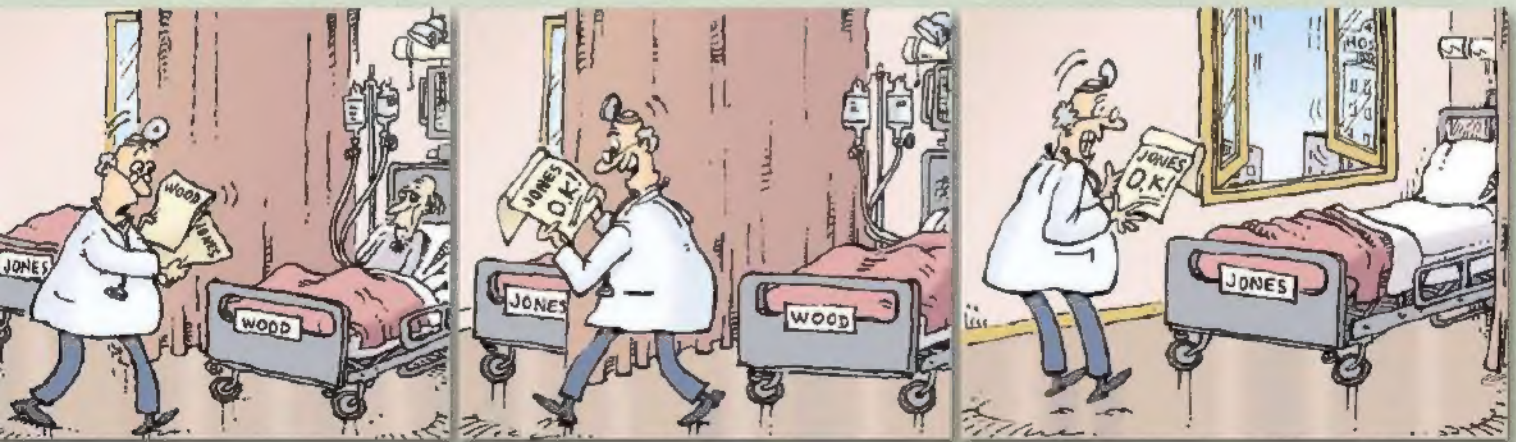
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **TOM LUTH**



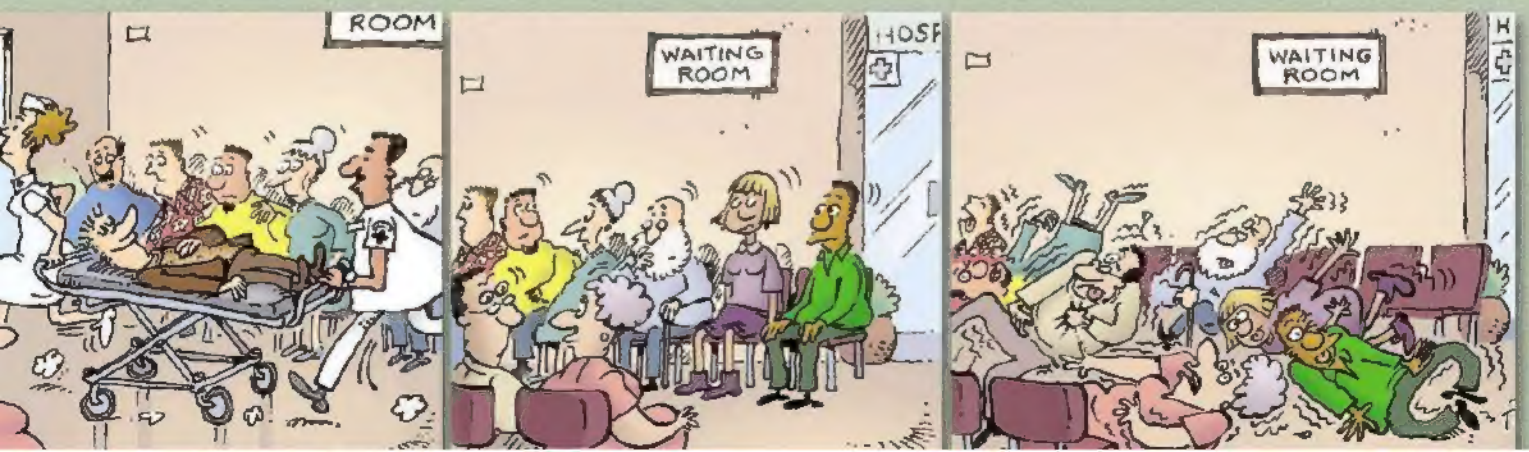
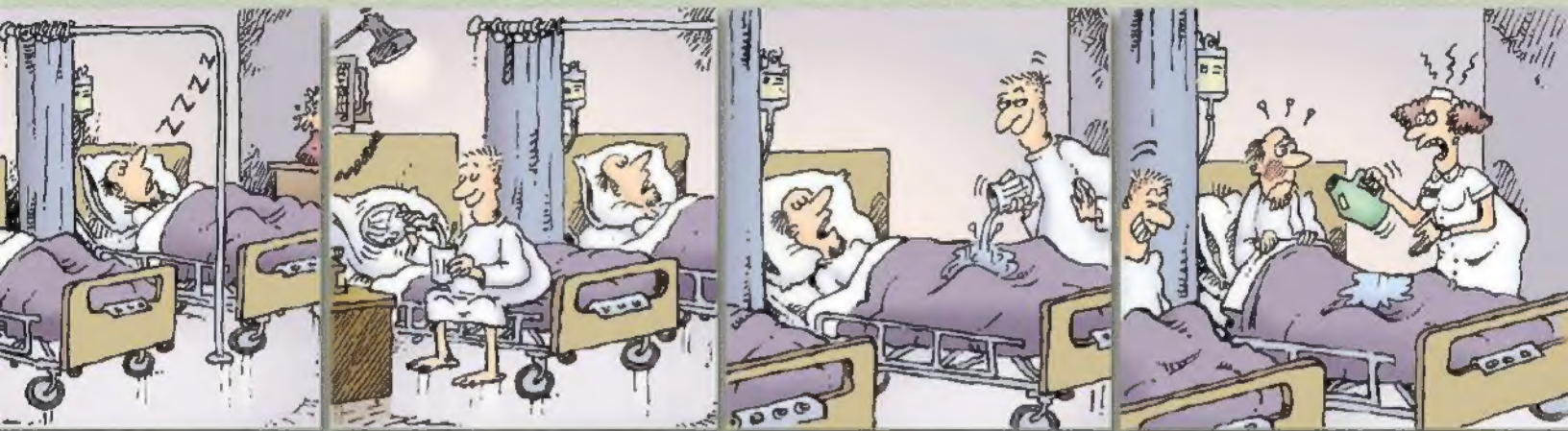








ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #516, AUG 2012





## RED-HOT PEPPER-FLAVORED TONGUE DEPRESSORS



No need to describe the hysterical reaction when you use one of these on your patients!

## PORNOGRAPHIC INK BLOTS



Dirty pictures cleverly hidden in Rorschach cards! Ask them what they see... and they'll be too ashamed to tell you! Lots of laughs!!

## ITCHING PLASTER CASTS



Mix our "Itching Powder" into the plaster before applying any type cast! Drives 'em crazy!



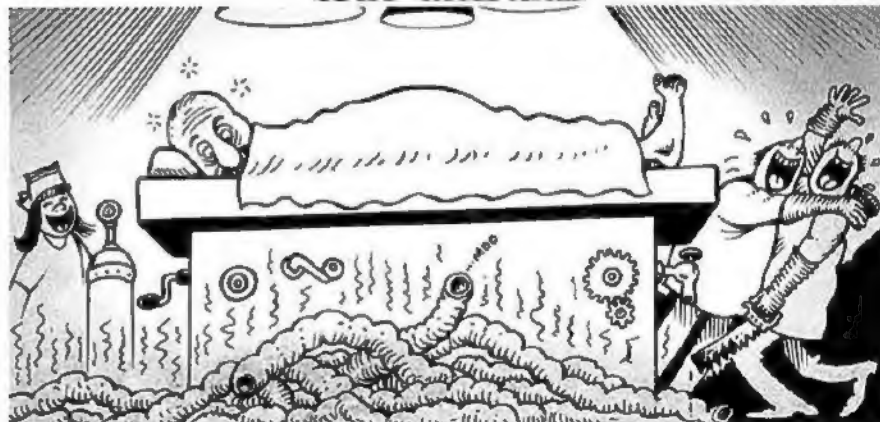
TRYING YOUR PATIENTS DEPT.

Attention all you doctors out there! It's time you exploded once and for all the for foolishness on no sense of humor. (By the way, what are you doing reading

# MAD'S PRAC CATALOGUE F

WRITER BEPPE SABATINI

## COWS' INTESTINES



Leave these lying around Post-Op, and watch their faces when they come to!

## FUNNY INSTRUMENT BAG



Contains 8" needles, rusty saws, bent pliers, One look and they pass out!

## BLURRY EYE CHARTS



Watch them squint, strain and rub their eyes while you howl with laughter!



myth that doctors are serious people, intent on healing the sick, with no time  
MAD?) You can accomplish this impossible task by using the items in...

# CTICAL JOKE OR DOCTORS

ARTIST AL JAFFEE

## MANGLED I.D. BRACELETS



Slip one of these into a patient's plate of hash before the Orderly takes in his tray of hospital food. Yeow! Perfect for your stubborn overweights!

## "PLEASE DISROBE" SIGNS



A scream! Put them in your waiting room, your hallway, your lobby—everywhere! Then, switch 'em all on! Your office'll look like a Nudist Colony!

## RUBBER NOSES



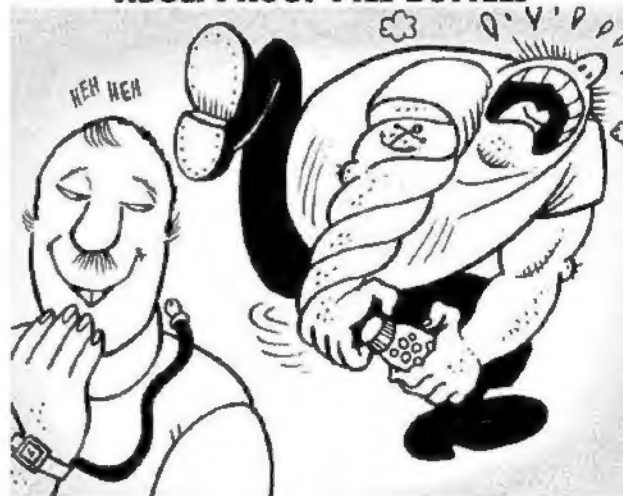
Slip one of these onto your nose job patient before she comes out of the anesthetic! When she does, she'll take one look and go through the roof!

## FAKE PRESCRIPTIONS



Each one has pre-printed swear words in Latin! Watch 'em get punched out by their Pharmacist!

## ADULT-PROOF PILL BOTTLES



Watch as they struggle for hours because these special bottles cannot be opened! Perfect for hypochondriac (and other complaining) patients!

## DRIBBLING SPECIMEN BOTTLES



Wait'll they try carrying these into your lab!





**BEDPAN HUMOR DEPT.**

The probing, the digital exams with Vaseline-coated latex gloves, opening wide...no we're not talking about tonight's lineup on the Playboy Channel! It seems TV audiences Just can't get enough of medical programs, even when the cast of "doctors" is nothing but a bunch of ...

[S C

I'm O.D.! Actually, I'm **DOCTOR O.D.**, a fresh-out-of medical school resident at a small metropolitan hospital! Don't be worried by my constant look of terror and fear that reveals I'm terribly inexperienced and have gotten myself in way over my head — after all, that same look hasn't hurt the President! True, I'm not like other doctors... you've heard of M.D.s who faint at the sight of blood? I faint at the sight of flesh! Anyway, I'm going to switch into voice-over mode now as I do in every episode! I'll start by introducing the members of the hospital staff...

This is **Doctor Throb Hellshow**, Chief of Medicine! His gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...

Like hell it does! My gruff, judgmental exterior hides a gruff, judgmental **INTERIOR!** Think of me as a kindly, old country physician — in the same way you'd think of Dr. Kevorkian as a kindly, old country physician!



Priss Jerk here is my old medical school buddy!

We did go to medical school together, but I studied to be a surgeon so I wouldn't have to listen to O.D.'s moronic voice-overs during classes! I'm proof that African-American surgeons have come a long way — in the days of segregation, I wouldn't have been permitted to operate on the wrong limb or carve my initials into a patient like white surgeons could...now I can! If that's not living Dr. King's dream, I don't know what is!

*[Signature]*



**Here's Dr. Pill Box!**  
He's my mentor, by default! He's bitter about being second-in-command to Dr. Hellshow, but his gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...

I resent being compared to Helishowl!  
Besides being gruff and judgmental,  
I'm ALSO bitter, unstable, caustic, cynical,  
condescending and a borderline alcoholic!  
I never let these attitudes affect my work,  
though! My patients get the highest level  
of care — from the time they first check  
in till I've dotted all the i's and crossed  
all the t's on their morose toe tail.

**This is Nurse Carlotti!** She's a fiery Latina who isn't afraid to say what's on her mind, but her gruff, judgmental exterior hides a caring professional inside...

Enough with the gruff, judgmental exterior already! Your voice-overs suck as much as your hairstyle! Why am I angry? Because I'm a veteran nurse with more on-the-job experience than they have, yet it's my responsibility to show these new doctors respect, knowing that in five years I'll be in this same low-paying job while these idiots are debating which beach house to buy in Malibu!

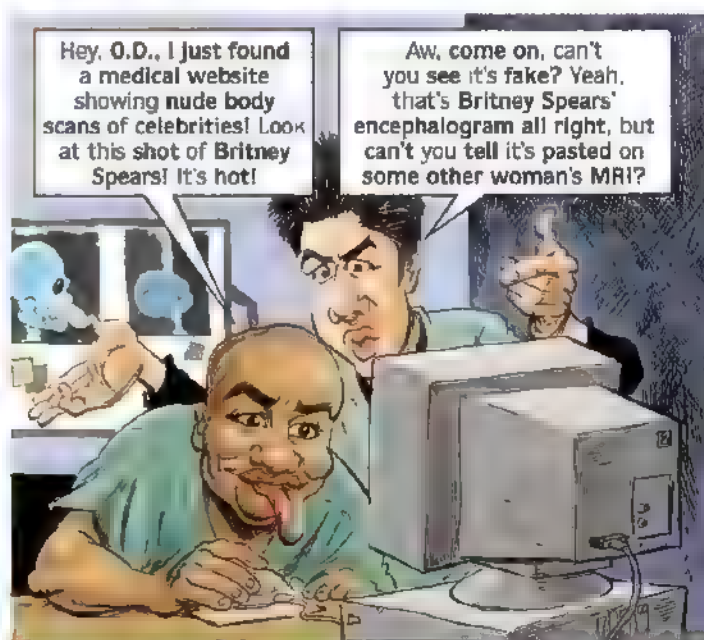
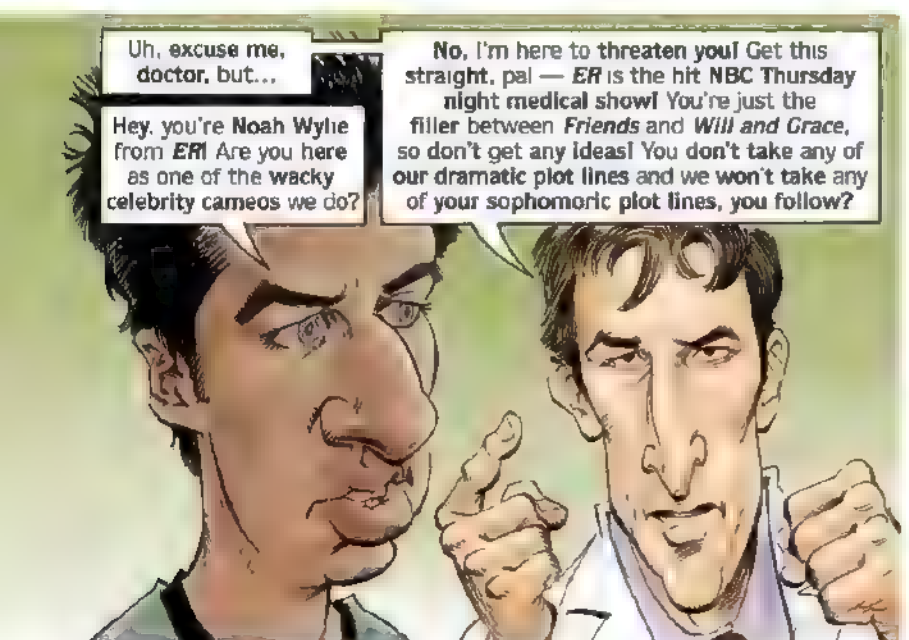
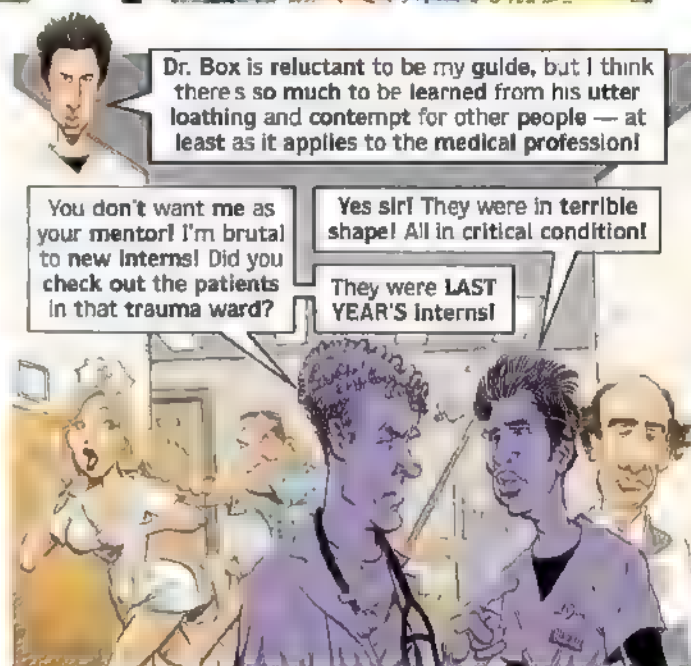
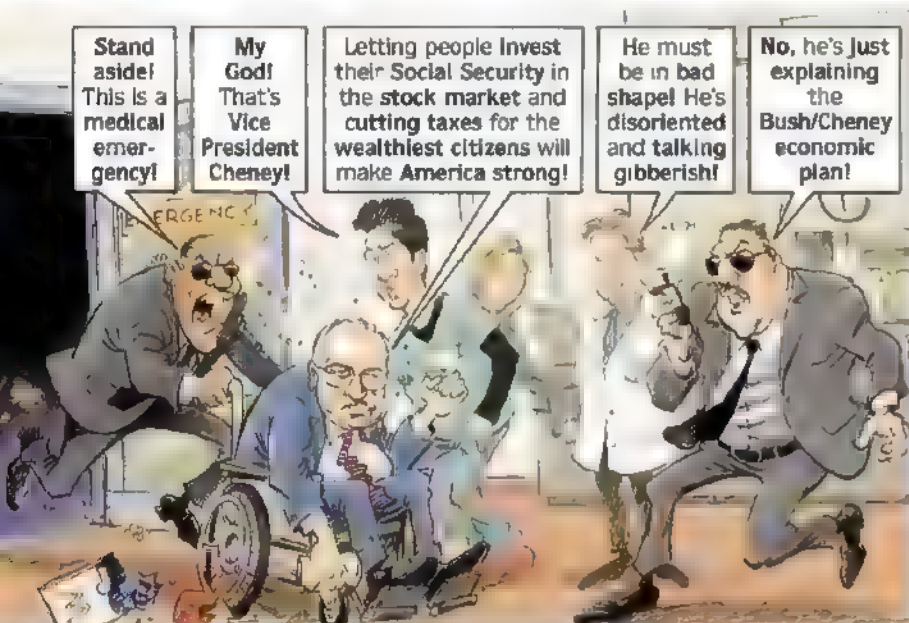
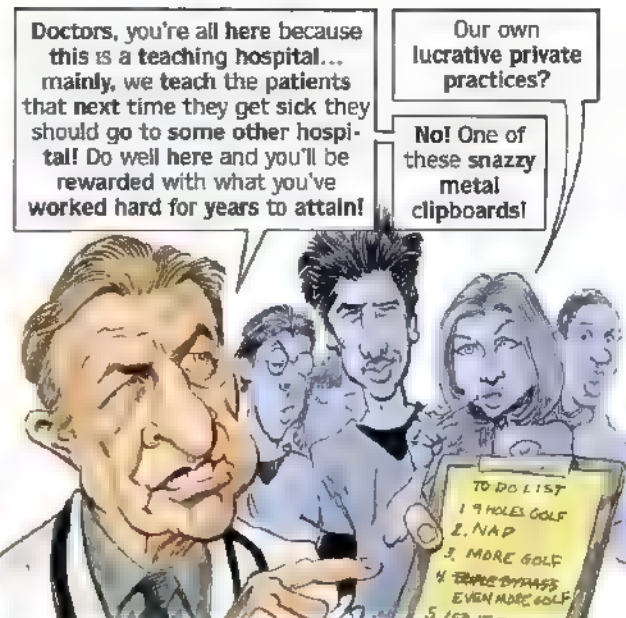
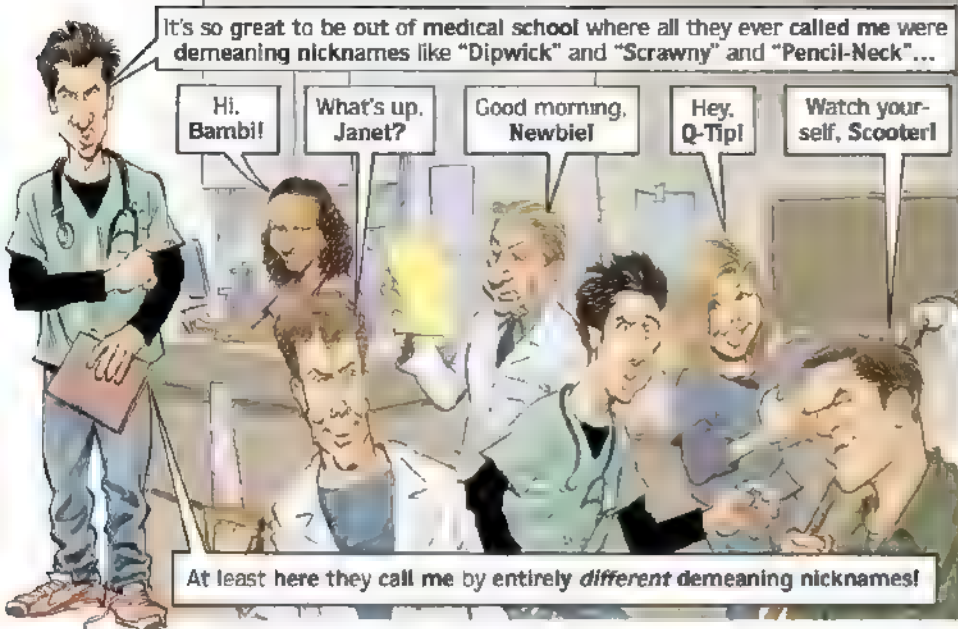
HEAR Y RE  
WORKING IN THE  
WITH THE HANCOCK



**Finally, this tasty confection is Dr. Smellnot Bleed! She's a woman determined to make it in a field still dominated by men! It won't be easy, though, because those men still refer to women doctors as tasty confections!**

I've wanted to be a doctor since I was a little girl! Some people say I was so fixated on becoming an M.D. that I totally ignored my social life! But other women I admire, like Camille Paglia, Rosie O'Donnell and Ellen DeGeneres concentrated on their careers first too! Now that they've made it, I'm sure they'll find nice men and get married! Or am I missing something?





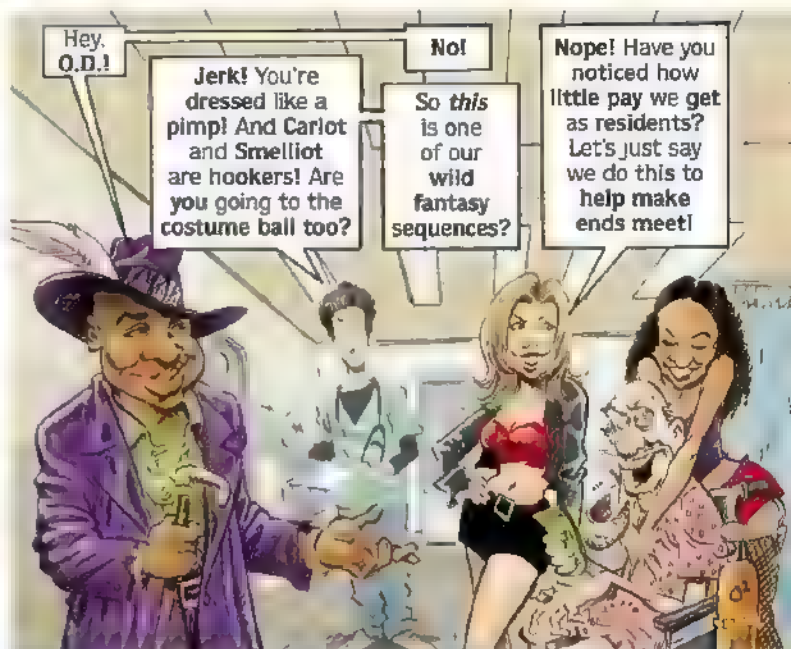




Good evening, young medical intern!

Dr. Hellshow! You're Draculal! Are we in one of those wild fantasy sequences we always do?

No, you dip! Tonight is the hospital fundraiser costume ball! Last year I went as Anna Nicole Smith, but I frightened too many children!



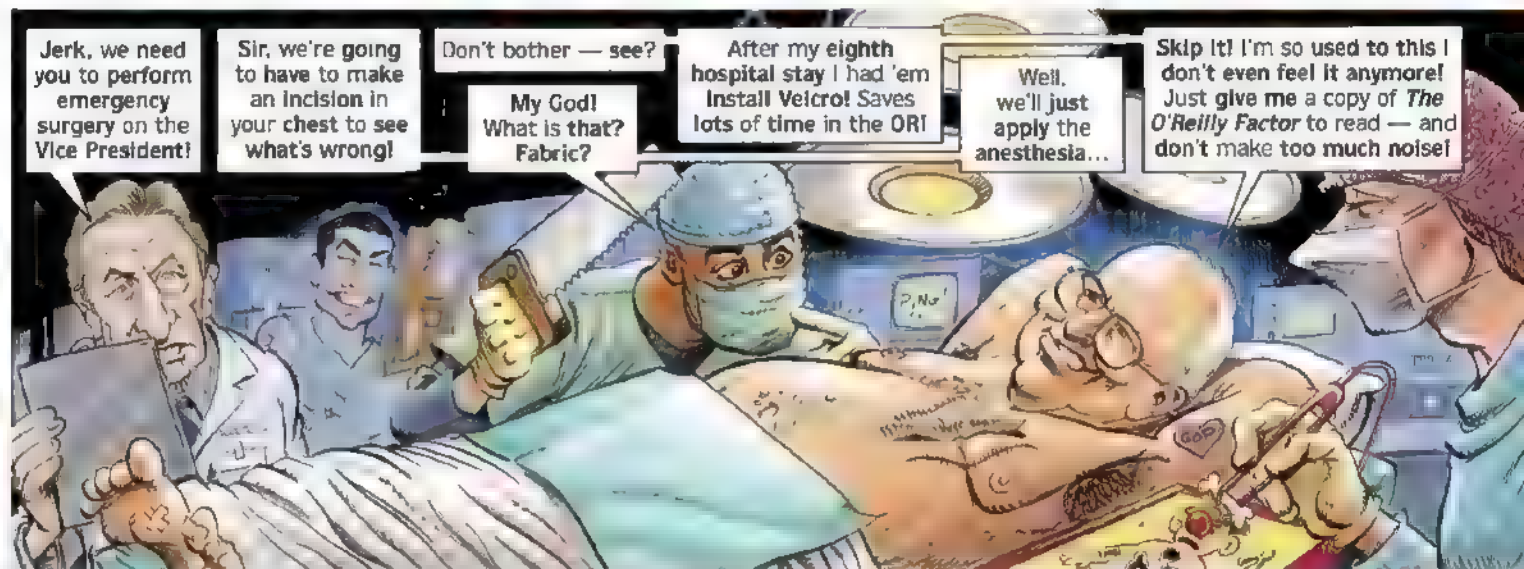
Hey, O.D.!

Jerk! You're dressed like a pimp! And Carlot and Smelliot are hookers! Are you going to the costume ball too?

No!

So *this* is one of our wild fantasy sequences?

Nope! Have you noticed how little pay we get as residents? Let's just say we do this to help make ends meet!



Jerk, we need you to perform emergency surgery on the Vice President!

Sir, we're going to have to make an incision in your chest to see what's wrong!

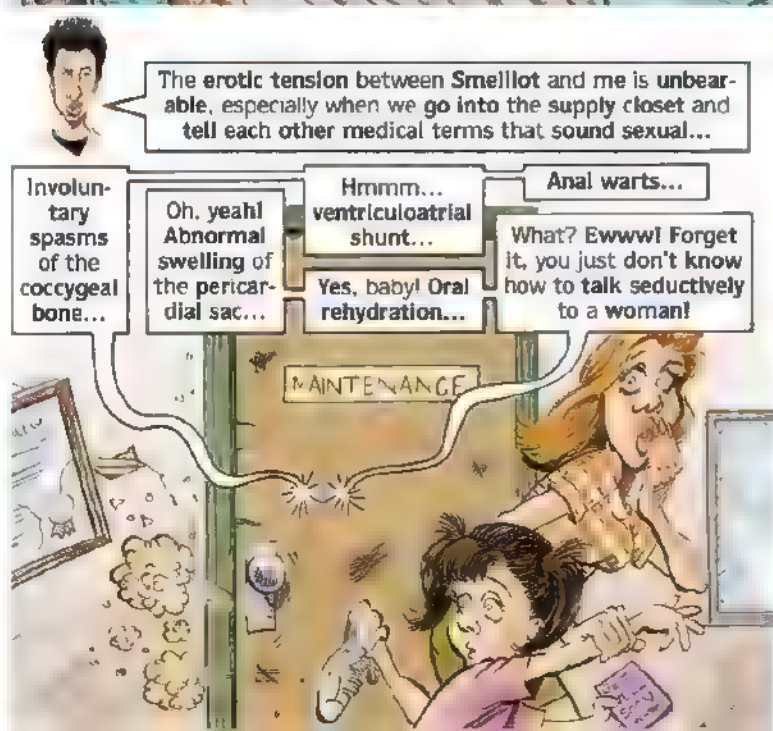
Don't bother — see?

My God! What is that? Fabric?

After my eighth hospital stay I had 'em install Velcro! Saves lots of time in the ORI!

Well, we'll just apply the anesthesia...

Skip It! I'm so used to this I don't even feel it anymore! Just give me a copy of *The O'Reilly Factor* to read — and don't make too much noise!



The erotic tension between Smelliot and me is unbearable, especially when we go into the supply closet and tell each other medical terms that sound sexual...

Involuntary spasms of the coccygeal bone...

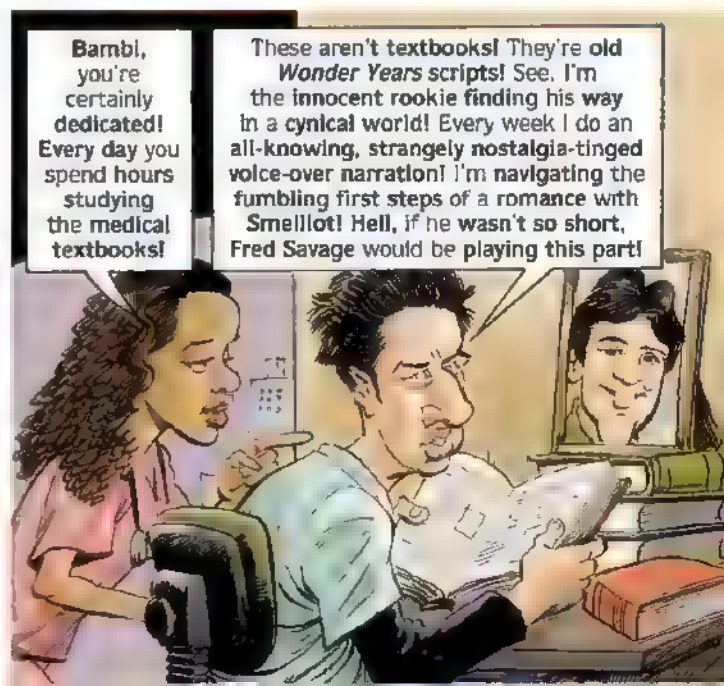
Oh, yeah! Abnormal swelling of the pericardial sac...

Hmmm... ventriculoatrial shunt...

Yes, baby! Oral rehydration...

Anal warts...

What? Ewww! Forget it, you just don't know how to talk seductively to a woman!



Bambl, you're certainly dedicated! Every day you spend hours studying the medical textbooks!

These aren't textbooks! They're old *Wonder Years* scripts! See, I'm the innocent rookie finding his way in a cynical world! Every week I do an all-knowing, strangely nostalgia-tinged voice-over narration! I'm navigating the fumbling first steps of a romance with Smelliot! Hell, if he wasn't so short, Fred Savage would be playing this part!

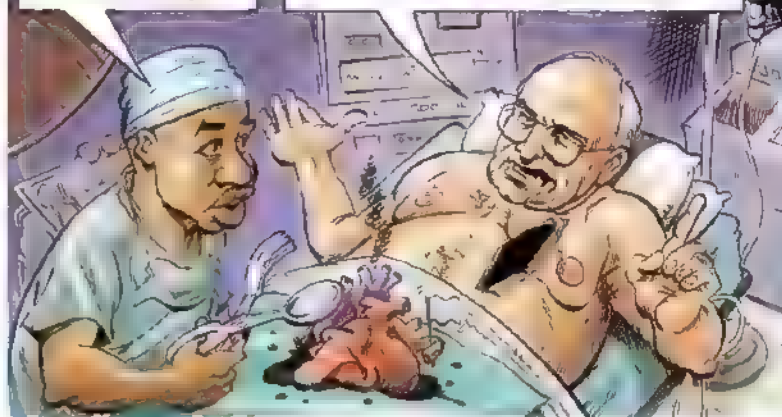




The long shifts we interns have to work really affects our judgment! After 24 hours on call, now I know how Jerry Lewis feels on his telethon! The other morning I sang "You'll Never Walk Alone" to a guy with shingles and then went looking for a tote board in the radiology lab! To stay awake, I had to drink so much coffee I got confused and wound up asking patients for urine samples in "tall" and "grande" sizes! Talk about being punch-drunk! I nodded off and had a dream about changing all the kids' wristbands in the maternity ward — at least I think it was a dream! I guess we'll all find out in six or seven years! But absolutely the **worst** thing about these long shifts is...

Mr. Vice President, your heart is shot! You're going to need a transplant! I'll see if there are any donors available immediately!

Don't bother! I'll just have John Ashcroft round up a few more "suspected Taliban operatives" until we find a tissue match! Man, I love these secret military tribunals! We can try, convict and execute in an afternoon! Sometimes we're faster than LensCrafters!



O.D. Stop your voice-over NOW!

You're crushing my spleen! No way you're getting that metal clipboard now, mister!

Zip it, O.D. Your narrations are supposed to be short and concise, not have chapter headings!



I've figured out why you're such a strange, unsociable character! Every day you have to mop up people's blood and dispose of diseased organs and amputated limbs!

Hey, quiet! If you had a good thing going, would you want *me* blabbing it all over? I've been here a lot longer than you... I know where the bodies are buried!

Oh, you mean you hear all the gossip and know everyone's secrets?

No, I mean I know where the bodies are buried... literally! I have a big yard!

On second thought, maybe I haven't figured you out yet!



Hi, Carol!

Jerk, how come so many of our movements are accompanied by cartoon sound effects, like "Fwishi," "Eeeeeek!" and "Budda budda budda!"?

You mean in all the time you've been here you never read that plaque on the wall?



Mr. Cheney, I can't tell you what an honor it is to have treated you here in our hospital!

I won't forget you...in fact, when I get back to D.C. I'm going to recommend all of your Federal funding be cut! You know, there might be oil under your pediatric wing! I'll send Harkin energy out here to do some drilling! There's more money in that than helping the sick!

Young man, this is your lucky day!

Even though we hate you, we've decided to give you what you want most!

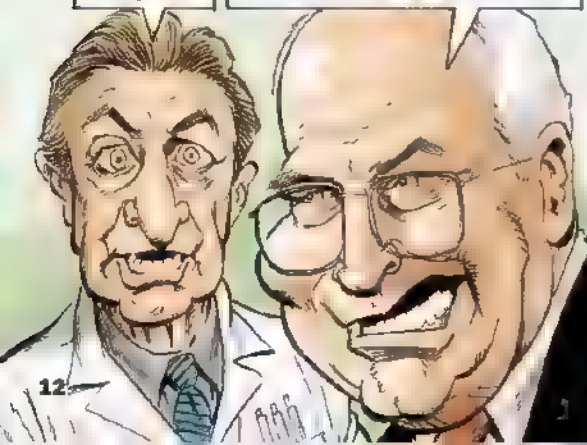
A nap?

No, a metal clipboard! And just in time! This hospital is being taken over by an H.M.O. — a Humor-Minimizing Organization!

Our comedy budget has been cut! No more musical numbers, celebrity cameos or costumed fantasy sequences!

From now on, we can only do the gags specified on this clipboard!

OH MY GOD!



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #426, FEB 2003



100 TV HOSPITAL "GAGS" REQUESTED BY THE S.M.O.

1. Making severely injured patients fill out lots of forms before getting care
2. Doctors who are only interested in golf
3. Bad hospital food
4. Health insurance plans that won't cover simple medical procedures
5. Surgeons that congratulate themselves even though the patient dies
6. Charging a patient \$100 for an aspirin
7. Asking a dim nurse to "prick his ball"
8. Apple juice/urine sample mixups
9. Leaving surgical instruments inside a patient after an operation
10. Transplant donor organs that get lost, thrown around or wind up in the mouth of a dog that somehow got into the hospital

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)



# DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY  
**SERGIO ARAGONES**







Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, Civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with

# THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

... TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING DOCTORS

THE MISSING  
FORCEPS MEDAL



Awarded to Doctors who successfully pass on to their patients the higher costs of Malpractice Insurance while in no way attempting to cut down on the causes of these increased costs, mainly greed and actual malpractice.

THE FULL  
CALENDAR CITATION



Goes to Doctors who demonstrate the efficiency and diligence necessary to see an unbelievable amount of patients per hour in their offices and on their hospital walk-throughs while managing to collect full fee charges for each.

THE LITTLE  
GREEN PILL MEDAL

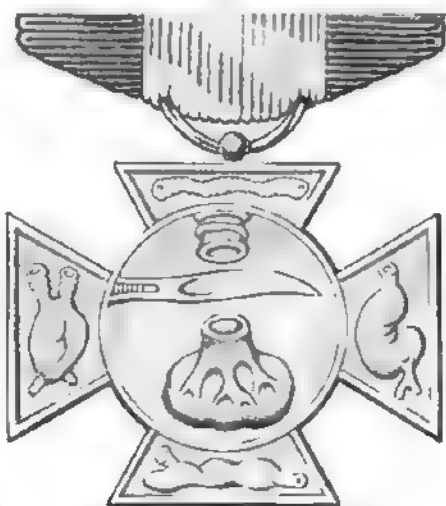


For prescribing without conscience or trepidation certain extremely expensive name-brand drugs, thus insuring both warm and lasting relationships with pharmacists, and rewarding free vacation trips from drug companies.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE



THE GOLDEN  
SCAPEL AWARD



Awarded to Doctors who have performed surgery above and beyond the call of necessity. These procedures involve the removal of patients' appendixes, tonsils, gall bladders, ovaries, etc., whether they needed to be or not! The motto inscribed on the reverse side of the medal reads, "A removed organ can never become a really diseased organ!"

THE A.M.A.  
MEDAL OF HONOR



This decoration represents the medical profession's highest award ... and can only be presented to those doctors who distinguish themselves with an unbroken record of heroically fighting the battle against Socialized Medicine, Public Health Care, lower fees, and any other profit-cutting ideas that lawmakers and do-gooders periodically come up with.

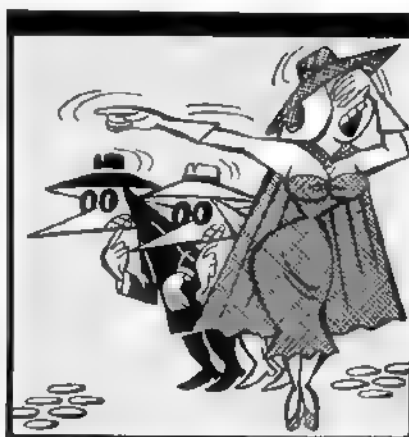




And now, Mr. Prohias offers another installment in his contention that truth is never all black nor all white—but merely shades of gray. He calls it . . .

# SPY VS SPY VS SPY

WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS

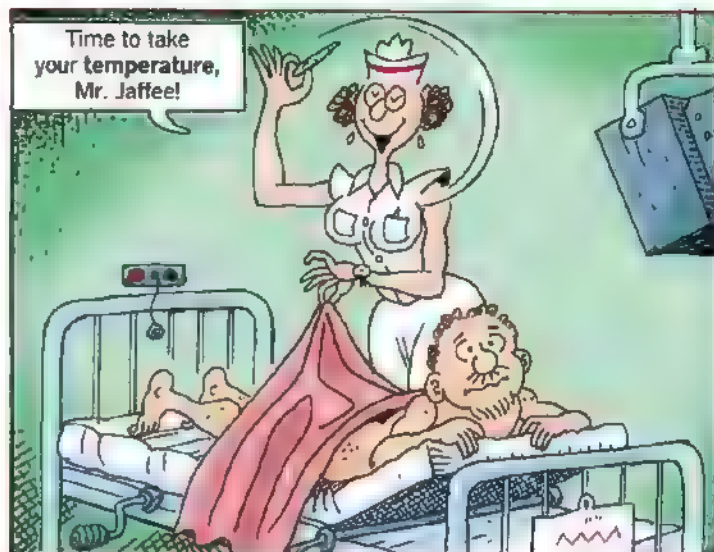
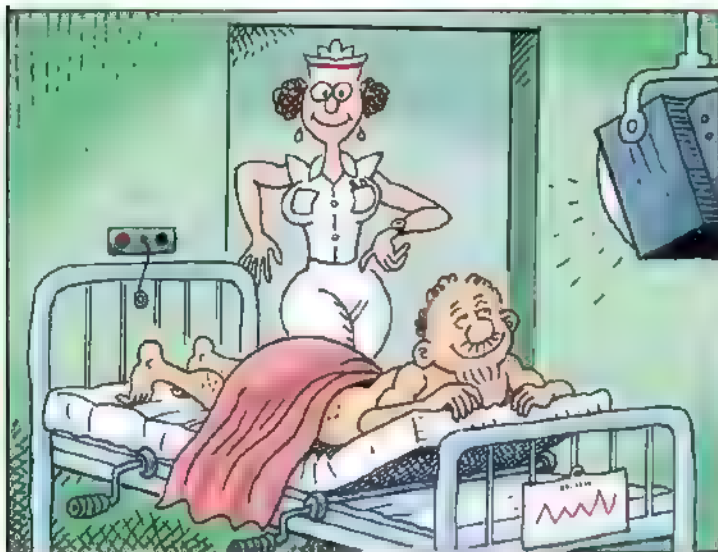


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #83 DEC 1963

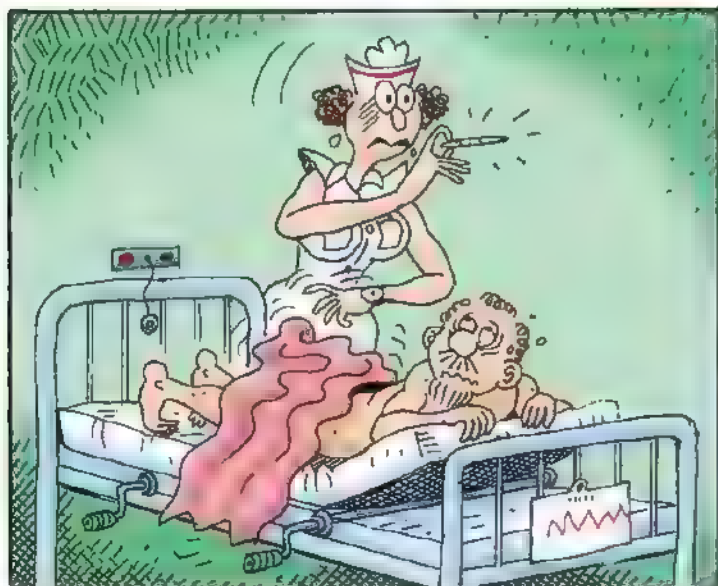
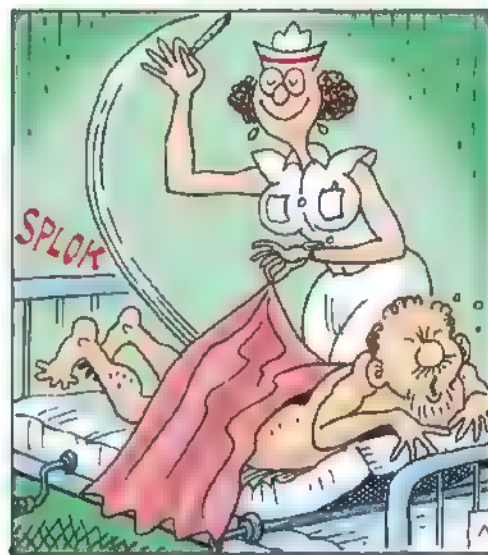
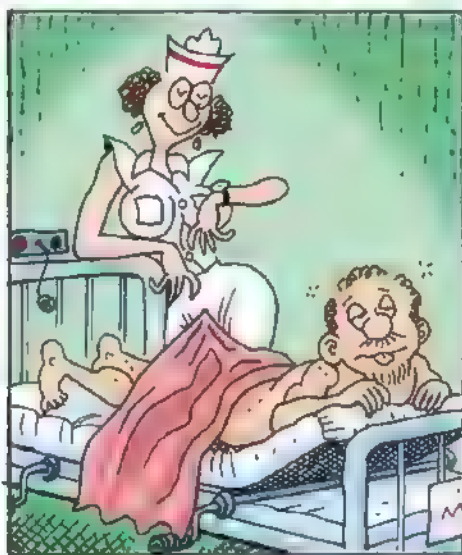
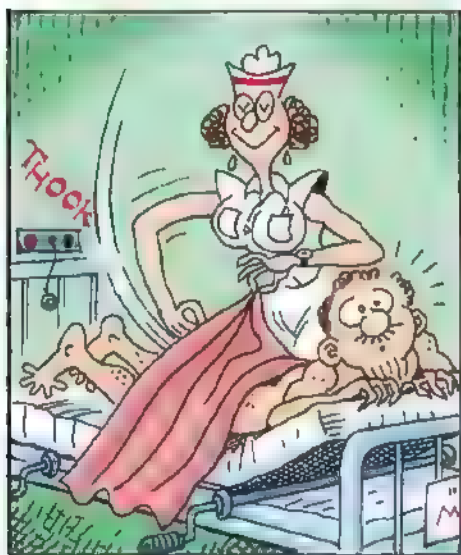


And now MAD presents another installment from our collection of...

# GREAT MOMENTS IN MEDICINE



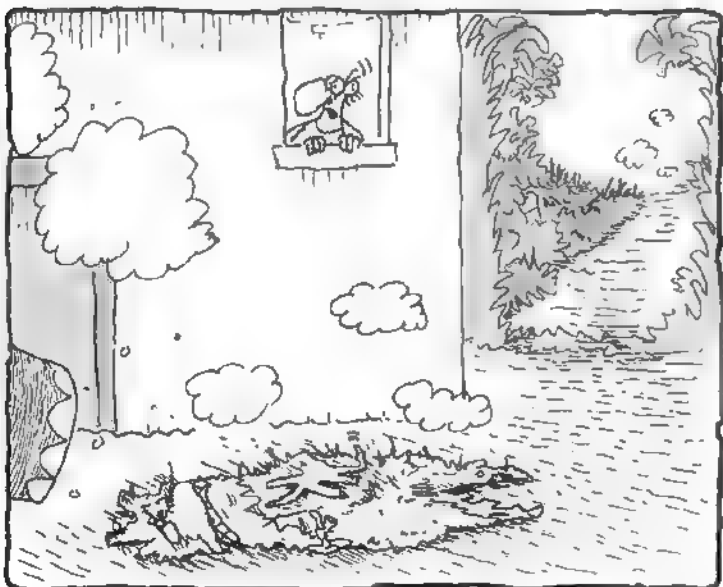
WRITER NICK MEGLIN ARTIST AL JAFFEE COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN







# THE BLOODCURDLING BLUE-CROSS BROUHAHA



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #301, MAR 1991





**LITTLE BOY BLUE CROSS DEPT.**

## YOUTH GRADUATES HIGH SCHOOL AT 7 DESPITE SEVERE DIAPER RASH

The invention of "pampers" played an important role in the unique case of Dorky Housecall, a seven-year-old with an I.Q. in the near "genius" range who, even at this early age, has already displayed

**ACNE HOLDS GENIUS BACK AT PRINCETON**

**YOUNGEST MED STUDENT WON'T GRADUATE  
UNTIL AFTER HIS 9th BIRTHDAY**

Dorky Housecall, appeared "not too concerned" at the turn of events leading to the setback "the



**YOUNGEST DOCTOR IN MODERN HISTORY  
SKIPS NOBEL PRIZE CEREMONY TO  
ATTEND HIS OWN BAR MITZVAH**

**Saves Lives of Three Guests**

For Dorky Housecall it was "business as usual" at the celebration marking the 13-year-old doctor's Bar Mitzvah. The brilliant youth applied the Heimlich maneuver to several of his gorging guests as Rabbi John Sternlicht looked on proudly. "Wow... 12 This is

# DORKY HOUS

Which patient is it, Debra?

It's no patient! It's Dr. Dorky Housecall! The kid's out cold!

I should have realized it was Dr. Dorky when I heard him mumbling about needing a scalpel, a syringe, and a Snickers bar!

Wasn't Dr. Dorky supposed to be delivering a baby right now?

Dr. Dorky delivered the baby fine, but he passed out when someone told him how babies were conceived!

It figures! As a doctor, Dorky's brilliant! But as a modern teenager, he's a little slow!





## PUBESCENT INTERN JOINS HOSPITAL

Gifted Youth Unable to Serve with Emergency

Dorky Housecall, the "boy wonder" of the medical profession, will not be allowed to drive for five more years, thereby making him ineligible to serve on the special



## TEEN-AGE DOCTOR HAS HIS OWN TV SERIES AT 16

In a typical television industry turn of events, both NBC and CBS announced new changes in their Wednesday prime time schedules in an attempt to thwart the challenge of ABC's new Steve Bochco entry based on the adventures of a teenage doctor, Dorky Housecall, M.D. One network

# VARIETY

## "KID DOCTOR" SHOW RATINGS REACH BARF LEVEL

Nation anxiously awaits MAD's amputation of...

# ECALL, M.D.

WRITER: DICK URBANATOLO

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

Nurse, who's the stiff on the floor?

That was Dr. Dorky's next patient, but we needed the operating table to tend to Dr. Dorky himself!

I guess it doesn't matter anymore—the patient's dead!

That's no surprise! A lot of Dr. Dorky's patients suffer massive heart attacks when they realize a 16-year-old kid is going to operate on them!

Looks like your son passed out before an operation again, Dr. Housecall! I guess that's one of the disadvantages of becoming a doctor at so young an age!

Yeah, but look at it this way—my son became a doctor at 16! That means he'll be able to retire by the time he's only 21!



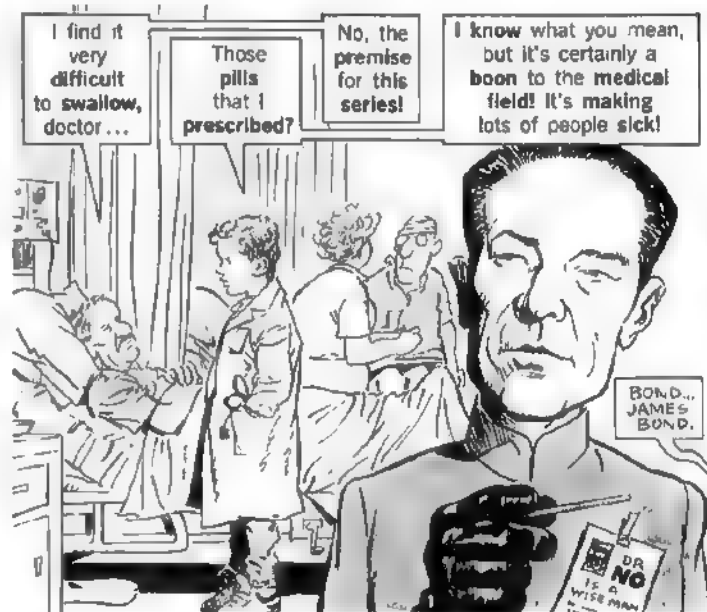
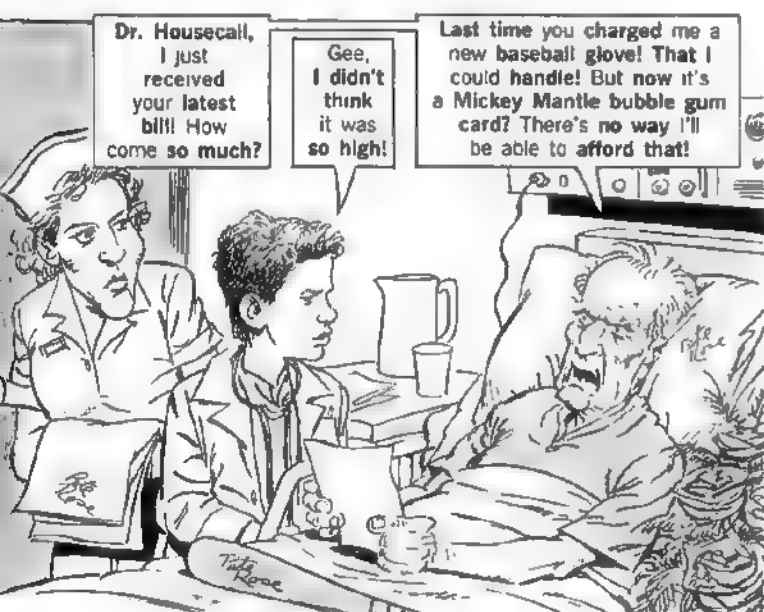
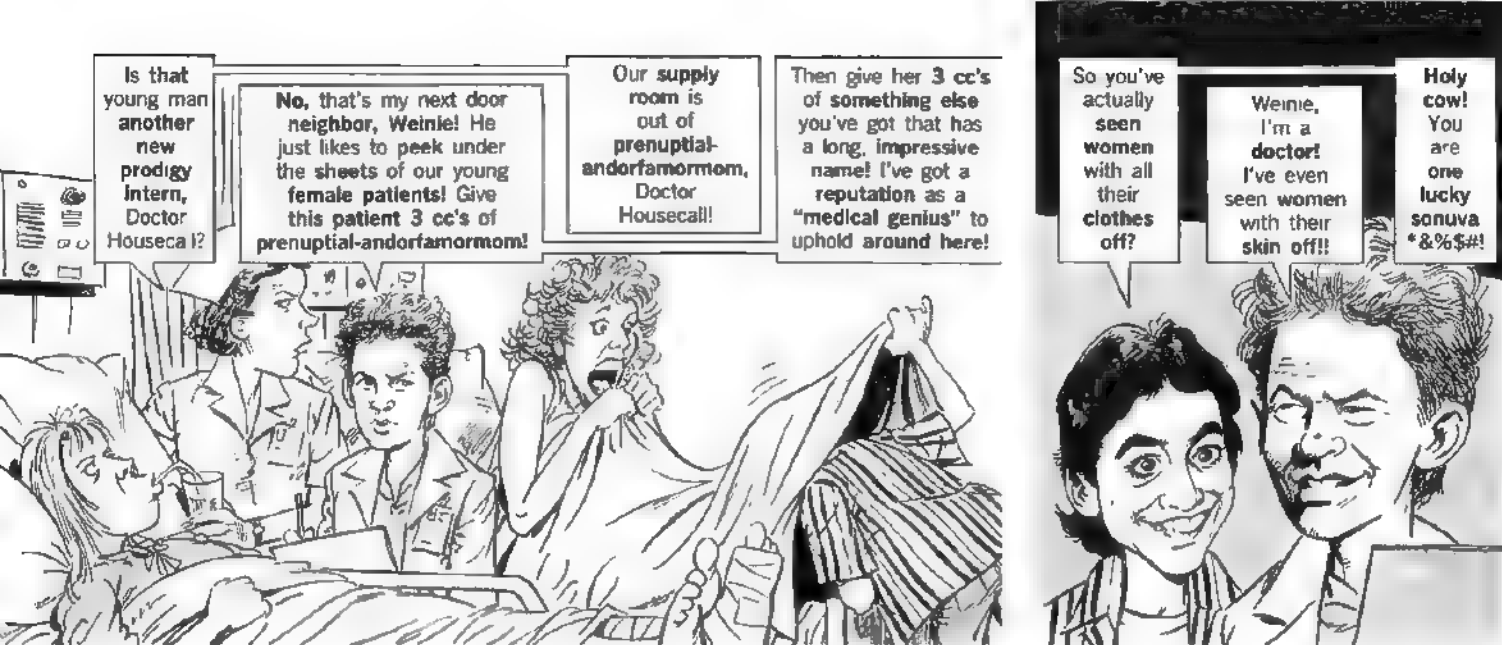
I'm feeling much better now, nurse!

Which do you think helped more, doctor, the oxygen mask or the pulmonary resuscitation?

The Snickers bar! Man, they're rad! Now let's start our hospital rounds! Then maybe you can take me for some pizza and ice cream!











Why, are you on your way to an urgent call?

No, I'm on my way home! My parents want me home by ten o'clock, period!

And your wife's mother's maiden name? Sir, if you're going to keep passing out, we'll never get through the other 21 questions! And it's against hospital rules to admit you unless this form is filled out completely, so will you please try to cooperate? Sir? Sir? Sir?

So how's it going, son?

Well, I amputated my first finger!

Was that after I left the hospital?

No, just now, trying to cut this meat! Mom still lacks a bit in the cooking department!

Dorky, I want to talk to you about your plans for a weekend trip with your girlfriend, Wonder! Don't you think that first we ought to have a serious, man-to-man talk about the birds and the bees?

The birds and the bees? You people forget, I'm a medical school graduate!

That's exactly what we're worried about! All you learned was that clinical nonsense! We'd like you to pick up the real stuff from the kids on the street, or from your horny friend, Weinie!

C'mon, Dad, we're both doctors! We both know everything there is to know about the human reproductive process! What's the big deal about my spending a night with Wonder?

You're right! You can go away with her! But as one doctor to another, just promise me you won't put the train in the tunnel!

What train? What tunnel? We're going by car!

See? I told you Dorky needs some street learning!

I'm going away for a few days, Mr. Gitz, so I'm dropping off your medication! Here's some codeine for your chest pain, morphine for your migraines, and barbiturates to help you sleep!

Thanks, Doctor Housecall!

Do you think I can have a beer to take with me?

No way! C'mon, doc, you know that stuff's potent!

This is great, Dorky! our first weekend trip together!

Wonder, can I ask you a very personal question?

I know what the question is, and the answer is no, I never spent a night with another boy!

Who cares about that? I wanted to ask if you had your tonsils out! I mean I took out your appendix! It's only fair that I be the one to take out your tonsils!



Darn, I can't believe I'm such a klutz! I slipped and fell and now I think my arm is broken!

Gee that's great! This is only our fourth date and already I get to perform my second operation on you! Wonder, you're everything a doctor could want in a woman!

Dorky, how in the world did you set my arm?

Remember how upset you were when I took out your appendix and I saw your body? This time I set your arm with my eyes closed!

You've done it again, Dr. Housecall! You operated on your girlfriend without getting proper permission! Do you realize what a mistake like that means? You could be brought up on malpractice charges! Her parents could have your license revoked! I think this time I'll really get tough and make you stay after operations and write "I will follow proper surgical procedures" on the blackboard 100 times!



Do you know we pay two million dollars a year in malpractice insurance?

Gee, that is a lot for a small hospital like this!

What hospital? We pay two million just to cover you!



Actually, the fees for the legal team we employ costs us a helluva lot more than that!

What do you expect when you hire the highest Neilson-rated legal firm?

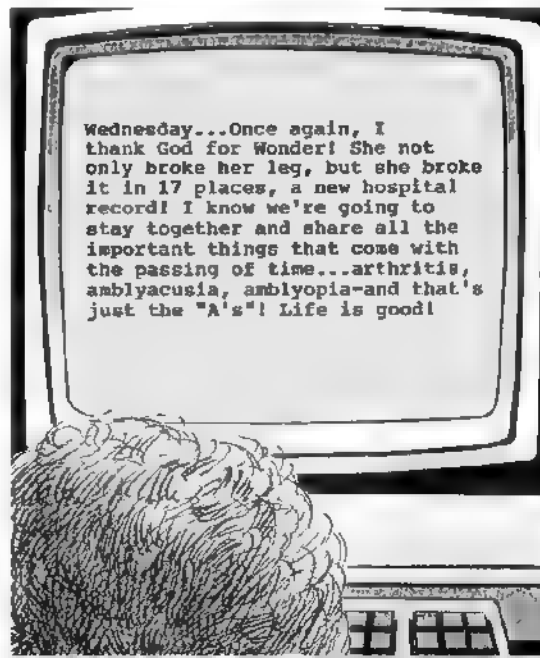


Dorky, I've just received a bill for \$31,000! It's a joke, right? I really don't have to pay it, right?

It's not a joke, Wonder, but you don't have to pay it! We have our ways of billing stuff like that to Medicare! The only real miracles in modern medicine today are our creative billing practices!

Oh, gosh! I was just leaning over to kiss you and I fell out of bed! I think I may have broken my leg, Dorky!

Wonder, you're the kind of girl I've dreamed of—an accident prone klutz to tinker with forever!







# IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE

WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN







Since nature has intended that man walk on all fours like the other dumb animals, staying erect most of the time causes circulation problems. Your heart is strained because it has to pump blood uphill to your head, which is why you always have that "tired feeling." To help you distribute your blood properly, with no extra strain on your heart, you can now purchase one of those new adjustable reclining

# HEALTH CHAIRS

Circulation of blood is difficult for most people who must stand and/or sit upright all day at their jobs. Blood, which is supposed to be evenly throughout the body, actually settles down to the bottom parts!

WRITER AL JAFFEE    ARTIST BOB CLARKE



Blood settled in feet from too much standing.



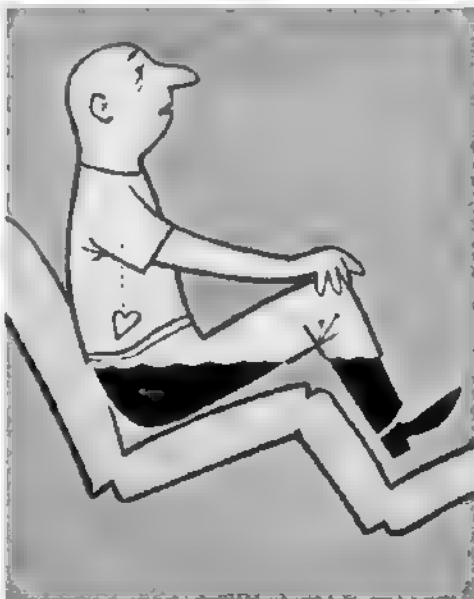
Blood distributed slightly better from too much sitting, but still very poor.

## HOW BLOOD CIRCULATION IS IMPROVED BY THE

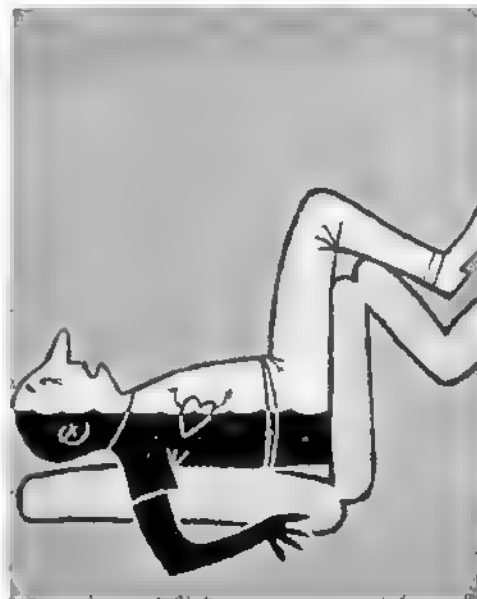
**SUBJECT SITS** down in health chair (Position 1-A) with blood, as usual, piled up at the bottom part of body.



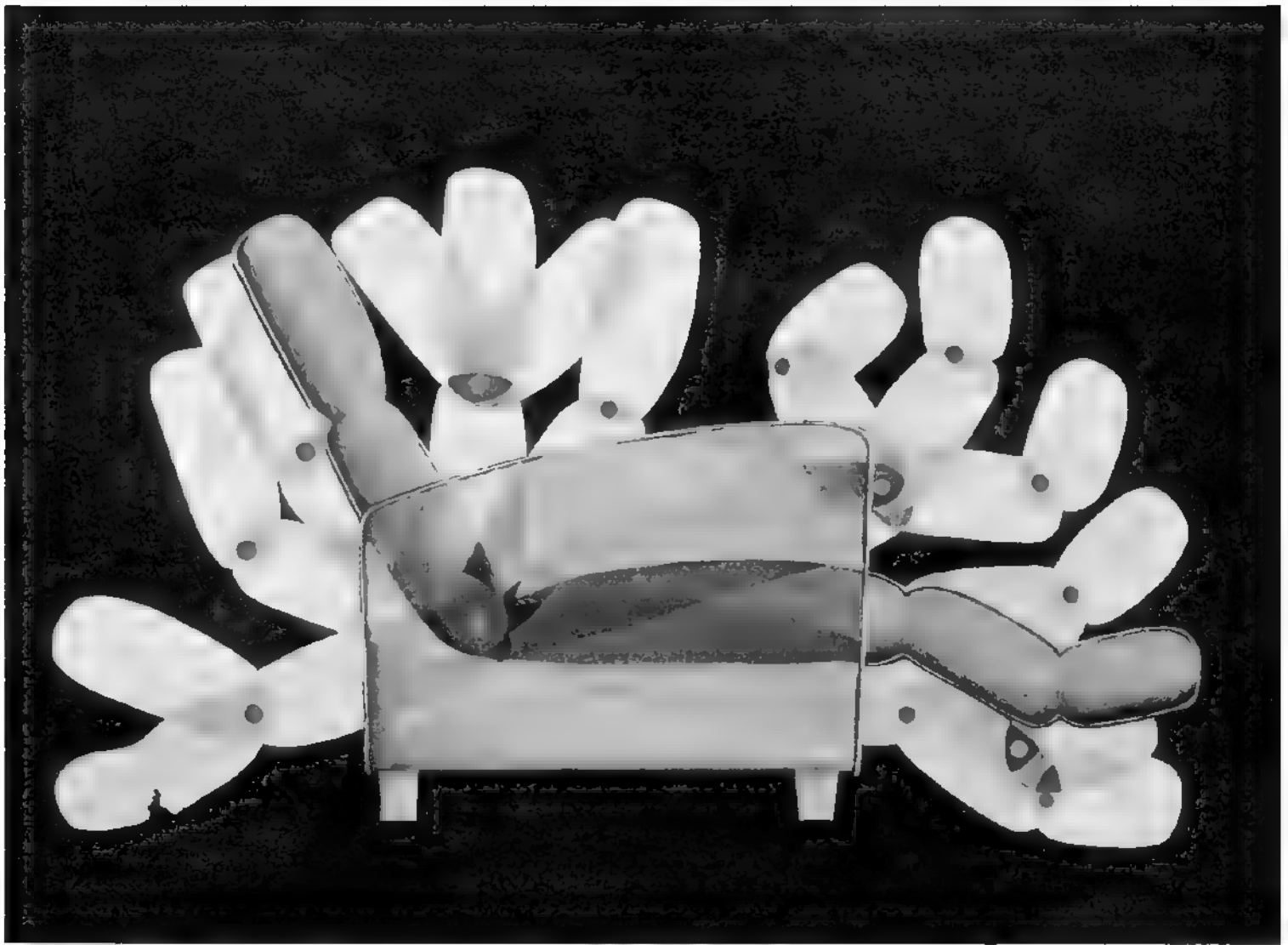
**SLIGHT TILT BACK** (Position 46-S) immediately redistributes the blood, which still isn't enough in this case.



**HORIZONTAL TILT** (Position 122-F) spreads blood to head and revives it, but then dry legs soon become numb.







Modern "Health Chair," showing some of the 987 positions (thus far discovered) into which it can be easily adjusted.

## MODERN ADJUSTABLE RECLINING HEALTH CHAIR

**REVERSE BACK TILT** (Position 171-B) completely revitalizes upper organs, but when eyes become bloodshot, stop!



**FORWARD ADJUSTMENT** (Position 278) should not be attempted by beginners, because mainly nobody bends that way.



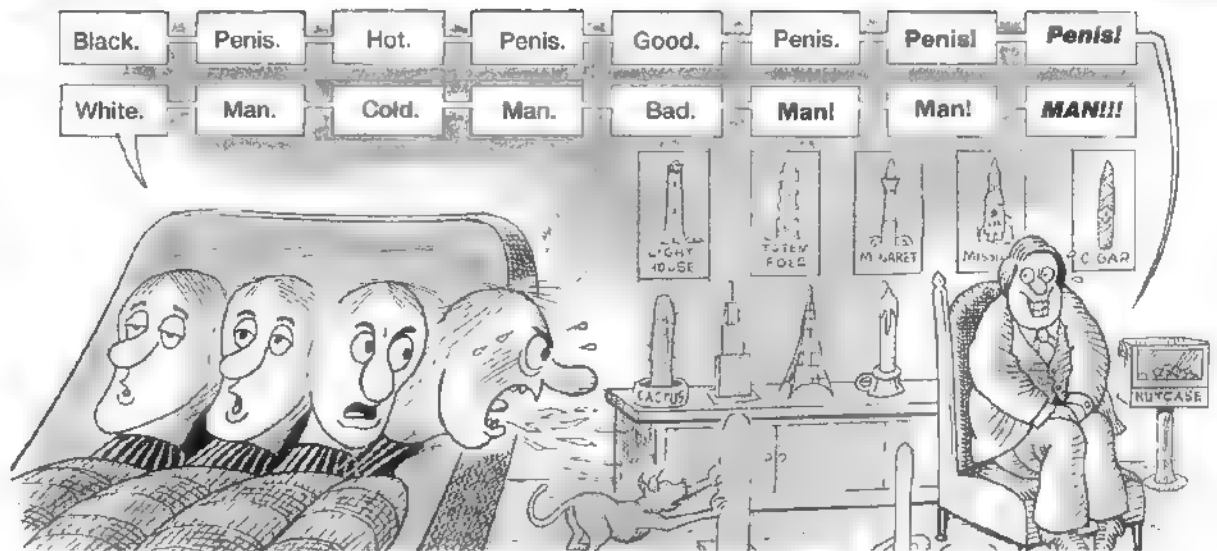
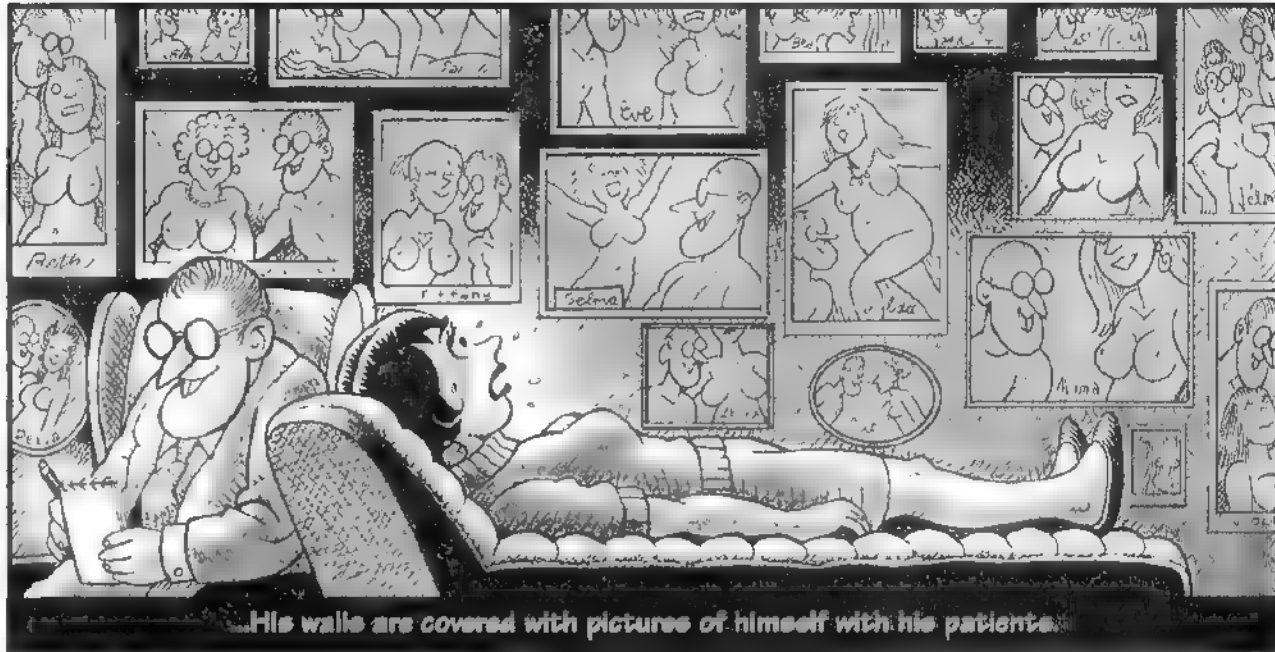
**OVERALL BEST WAY** (Position 711-B) distributes blood throughout body and keeps it there, while heart relaxes.



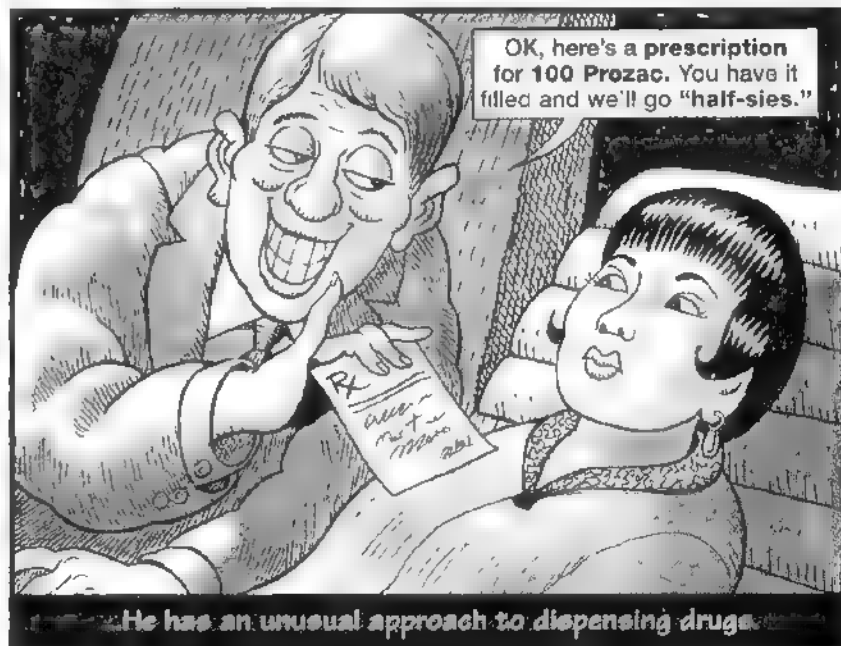
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #43, DEC 1958



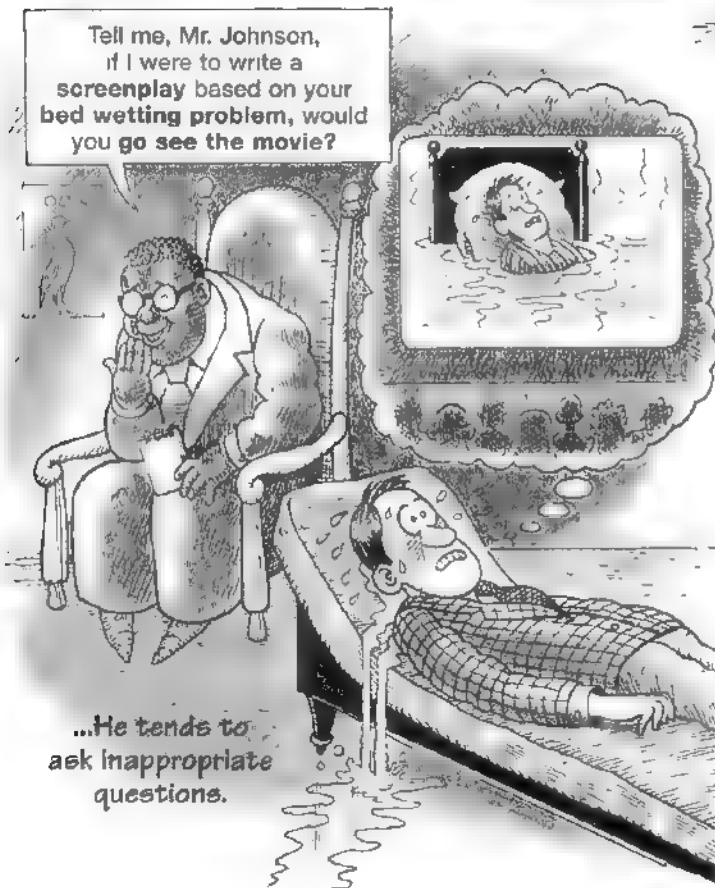
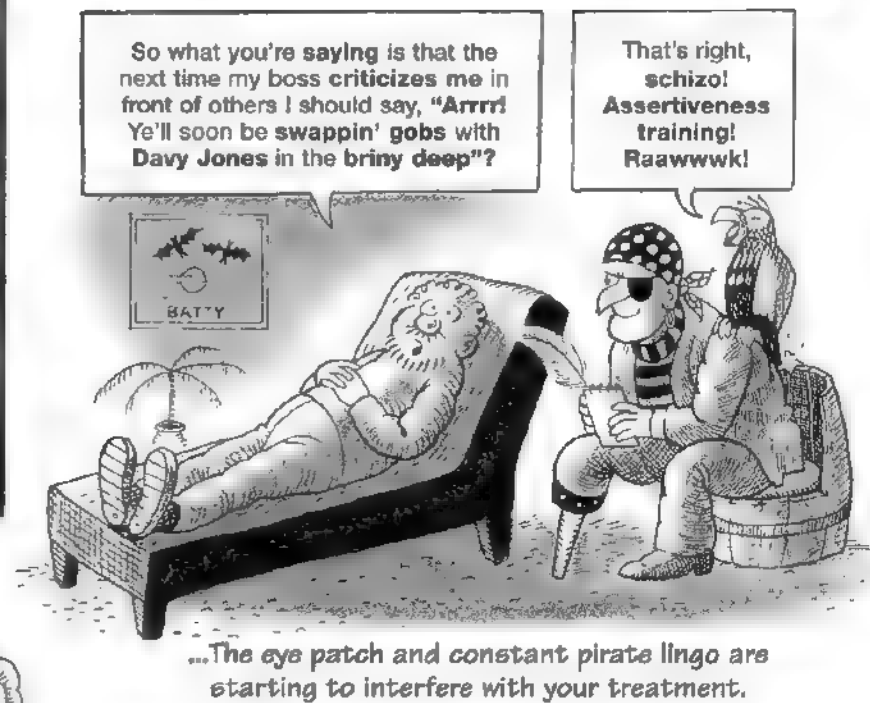
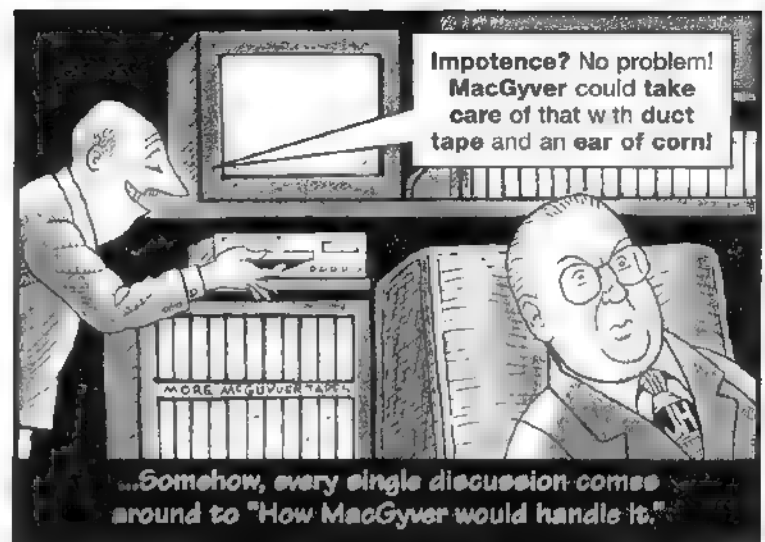
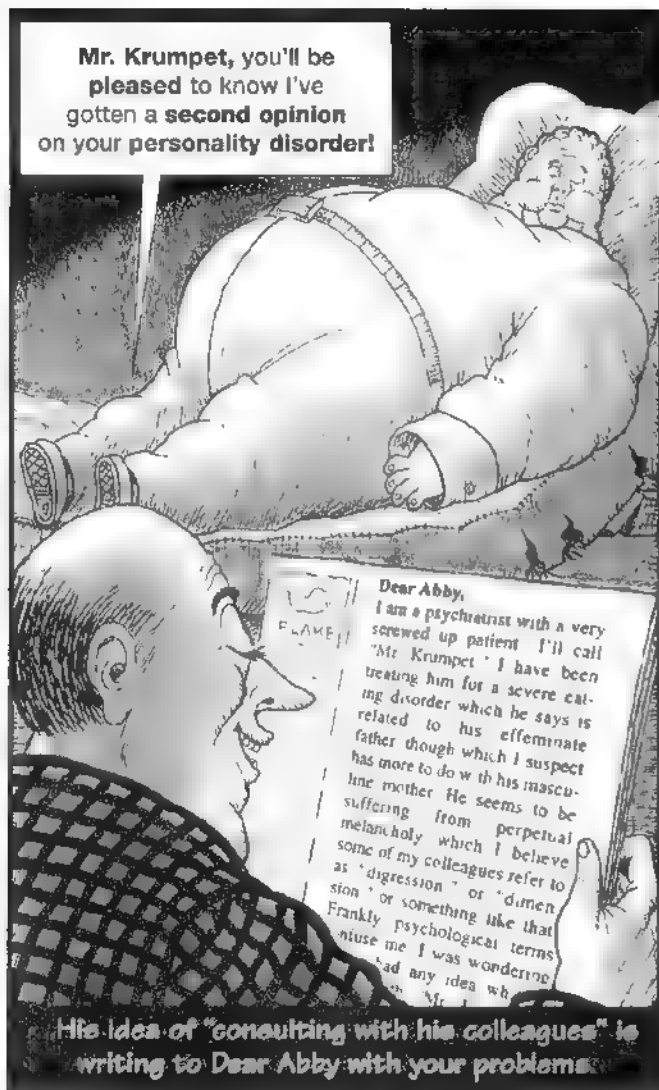
So, you've taken the first step toward mental healing by going into therapy. Too bad you probably put more thought into your last beer purchase than you did in selecting the person with whom you will share your most intimate (and perverted!) secrets! How do you know if they're qualified? How do you know if they're really helping you? How do you know if these overpaid hacks are even listening? **YOU DON'T!** But you should definitely...



# GET A NEW PSYCHIATRIST IF...







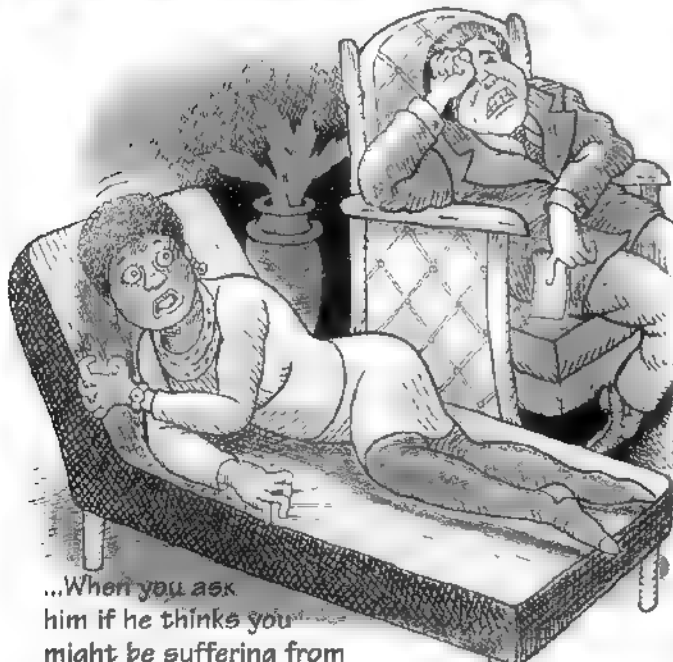


# GET A NEW PSYCHIATRIST IF...

Go on, tell me more about your ambivalent relationship with Sonic the Hedgeh - um, I mean your parents.



...At a moment of personal breakthrough, you distinctly hear the beeping noise of a Gameboy.



...When you ask him if he thinks you might be suffering from penis envy, he says, "Boo-hoo, sister - join the club!"

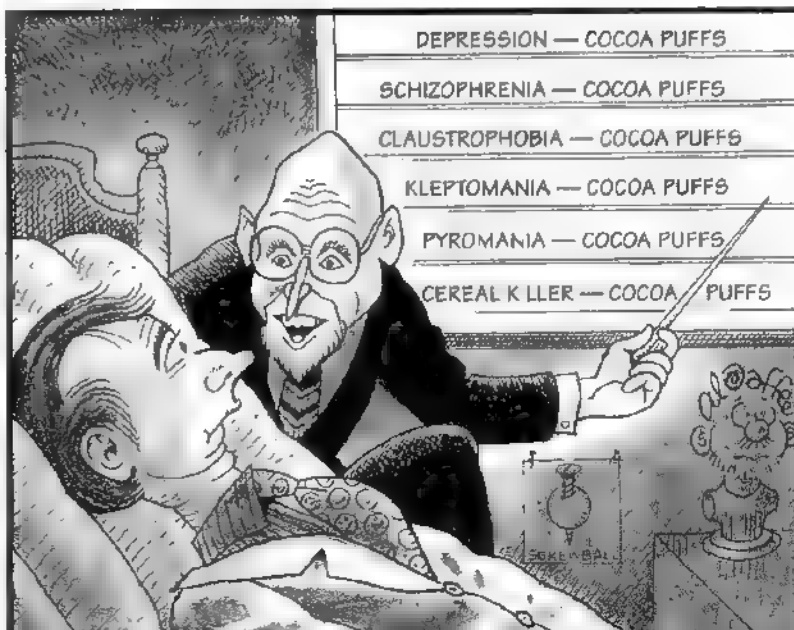


...When you ask his opinion about the Ritalin controversy, he says, "No way could he beat the Joker!"



I'll tell you what your inner child needs - this three room condo in the heart of Colorado's most famous ski resort!

...His version of Freud's revelatory technique involves curing patients by selling them fun-filled time-share vacations in Aspen.



...It just doesn't ring true that every one of your problems stems from your being "Cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs."

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #361, SEP 1997





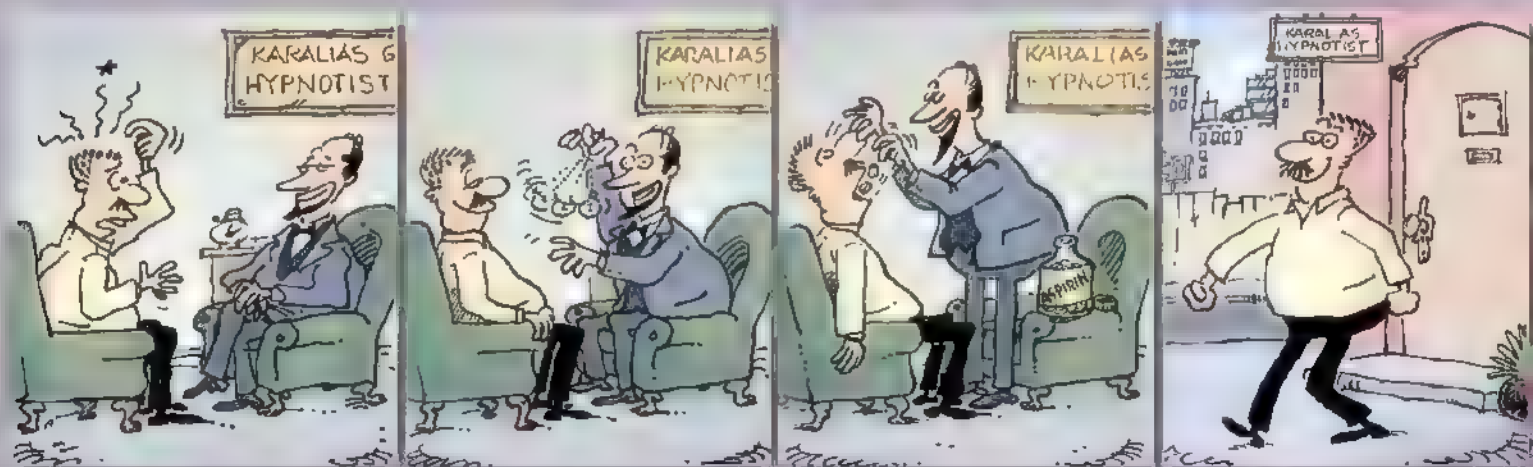
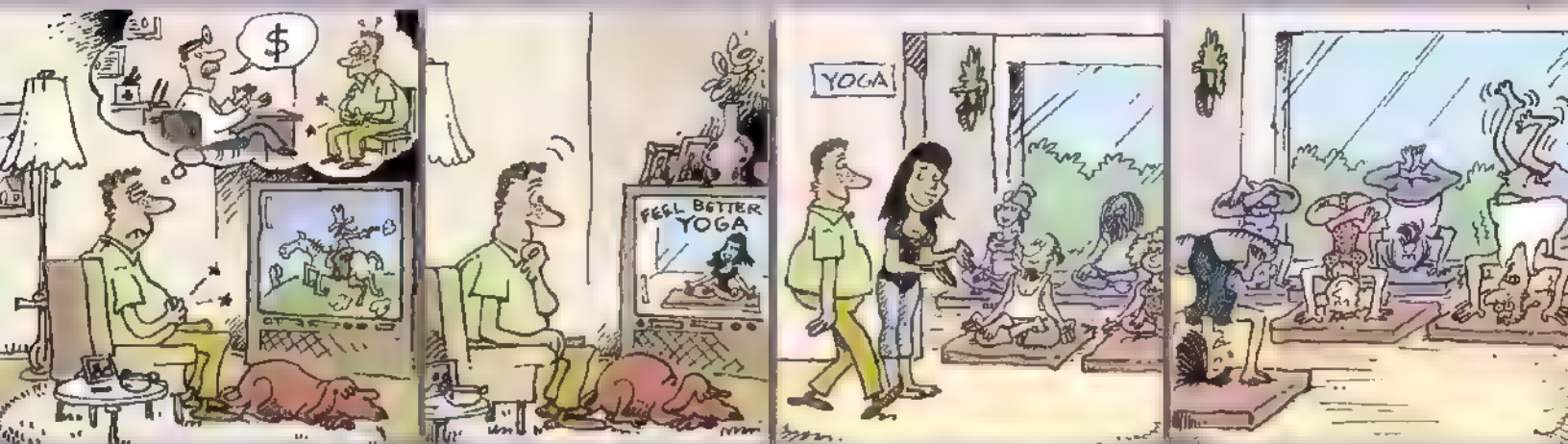
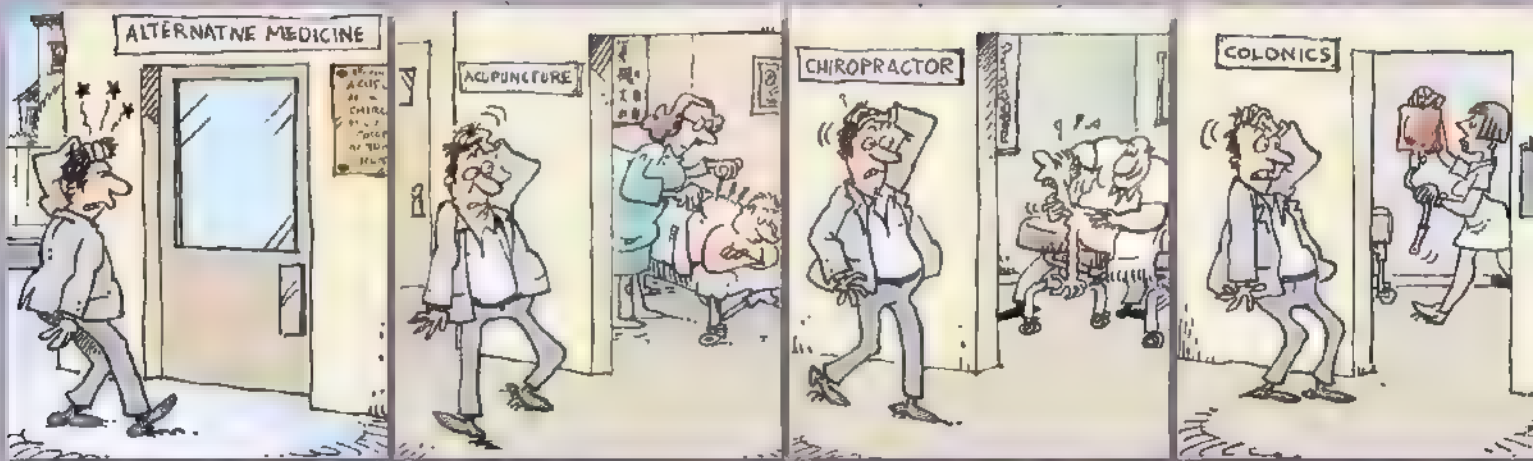


SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragonés

PRESENTS

# A MAD LOOK AT AL

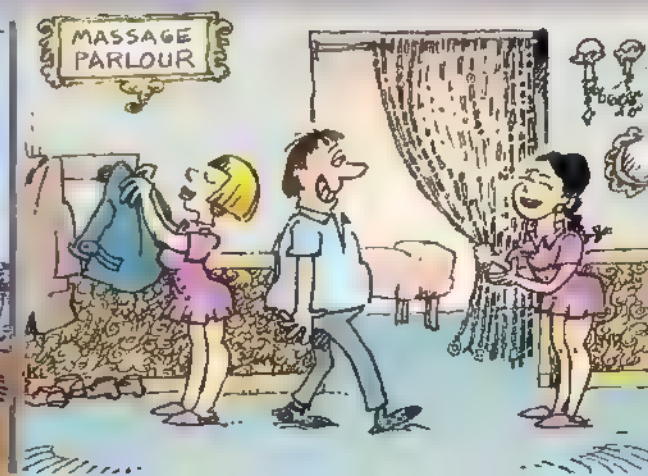
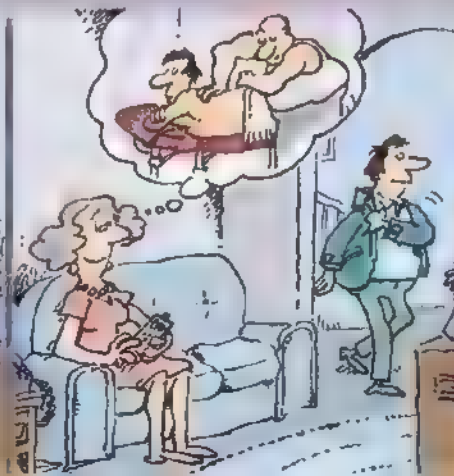




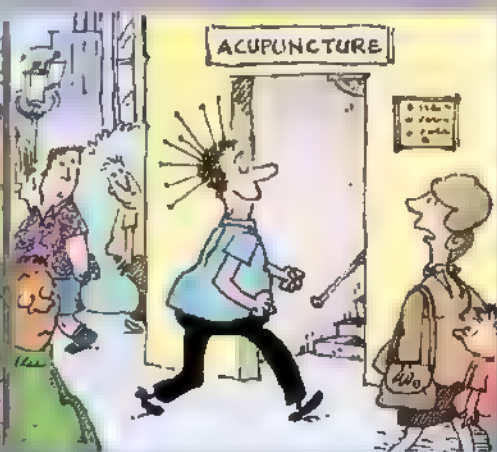
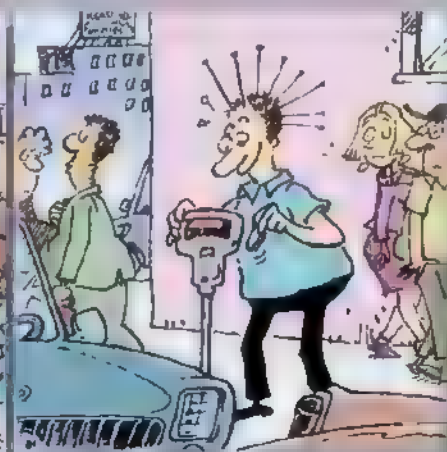
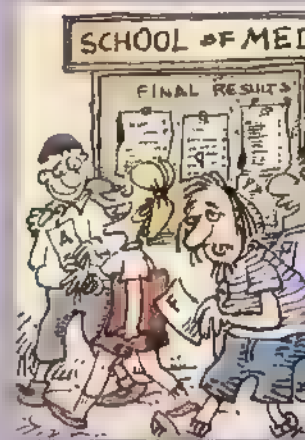
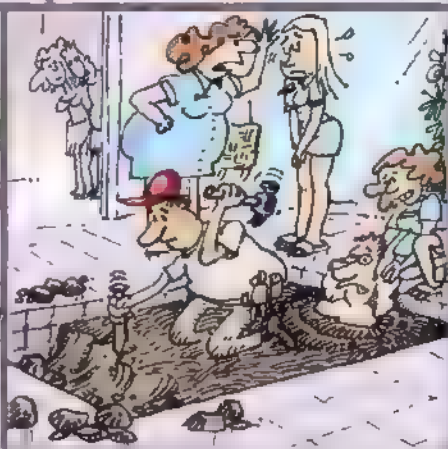
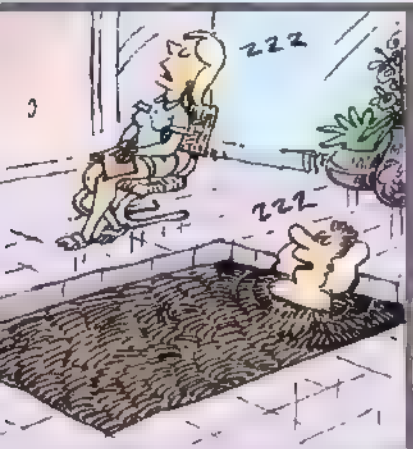
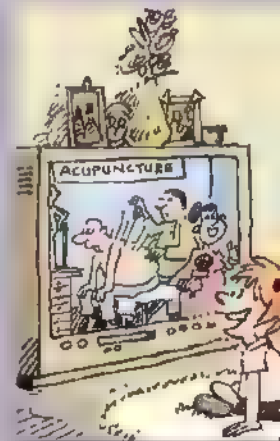
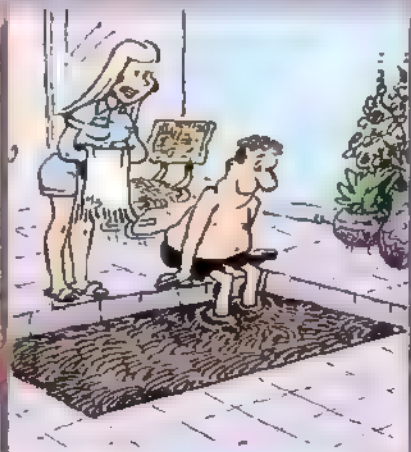
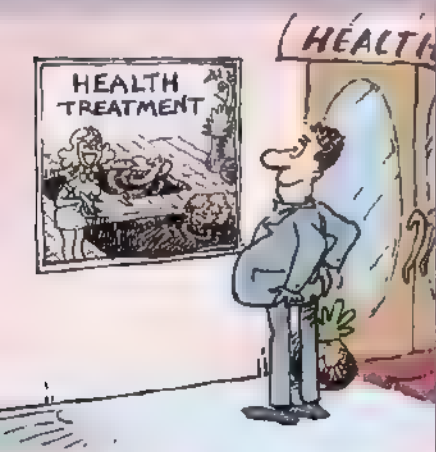
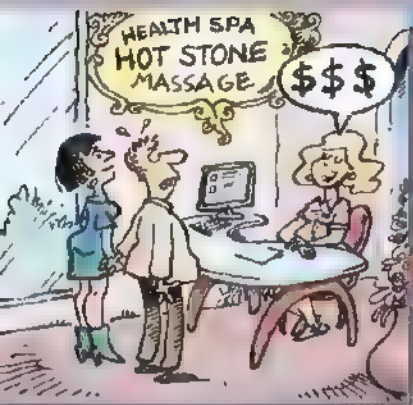
# ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE



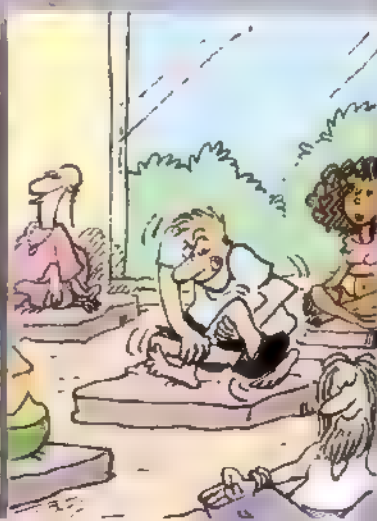
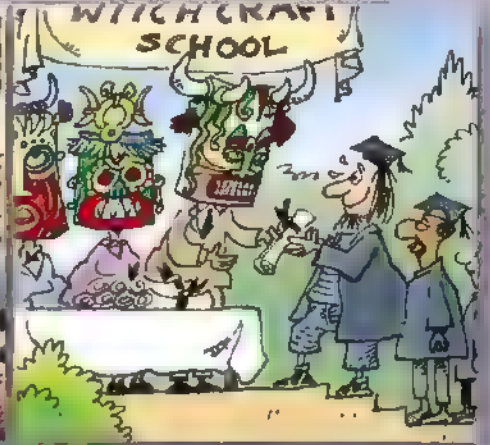
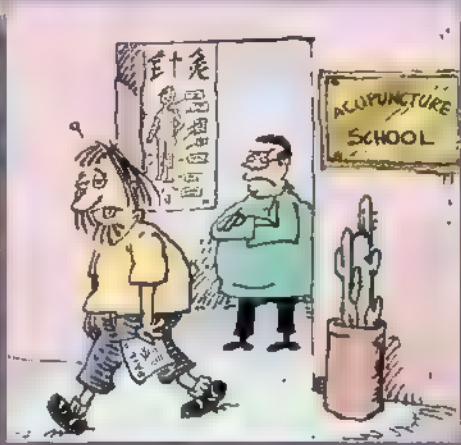
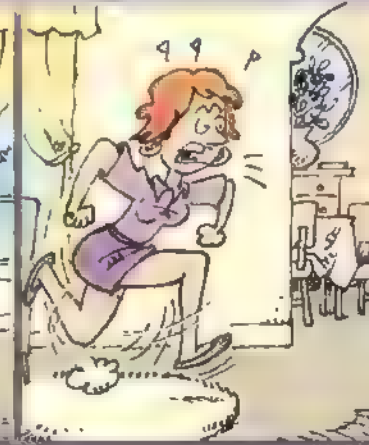
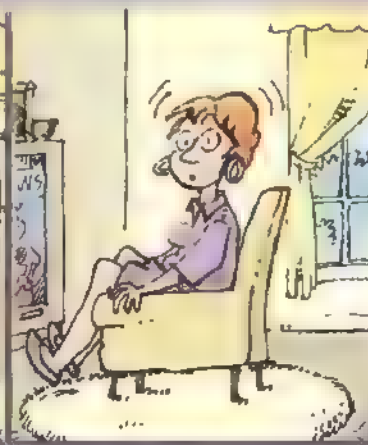
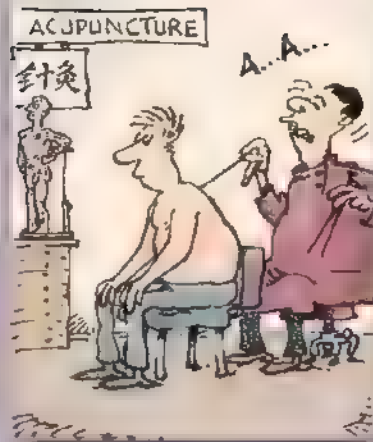
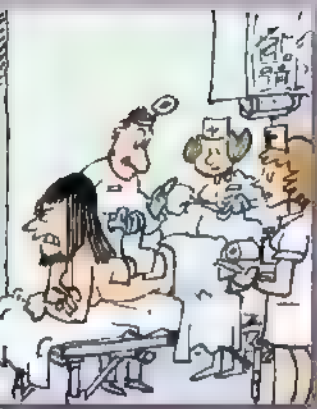
WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST TOM LUTH



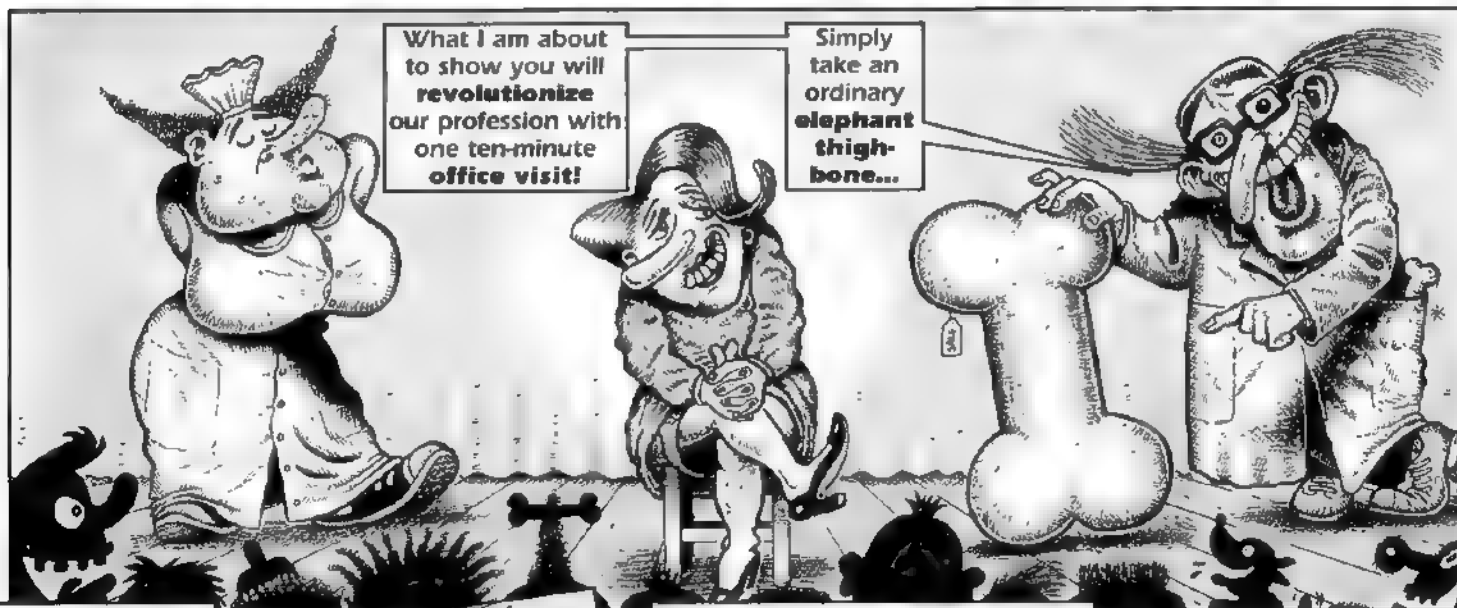








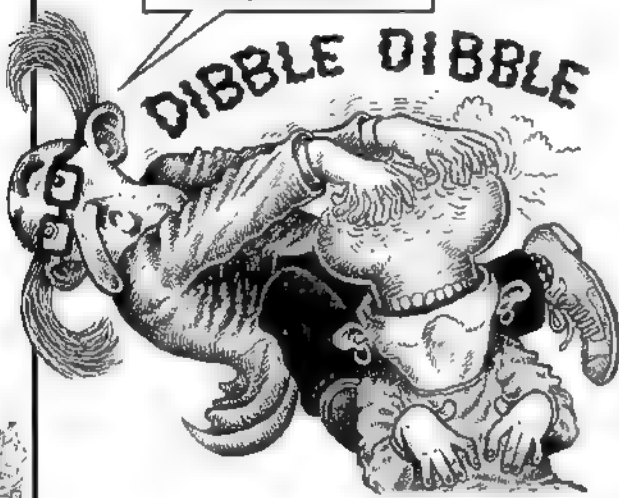
# ONE FINE DAY AT THE CHIROPRACTORS' CONVENTION





After a few careful manipulations...

DIBBLE DIBBLE



SNAP! CRUNCH

...remove the excess bone with a single, well-placed chop...

CHOP!



Ladies and gentlemen,  
I present to you, the first  
**Chiropractic Breast Enhancement**





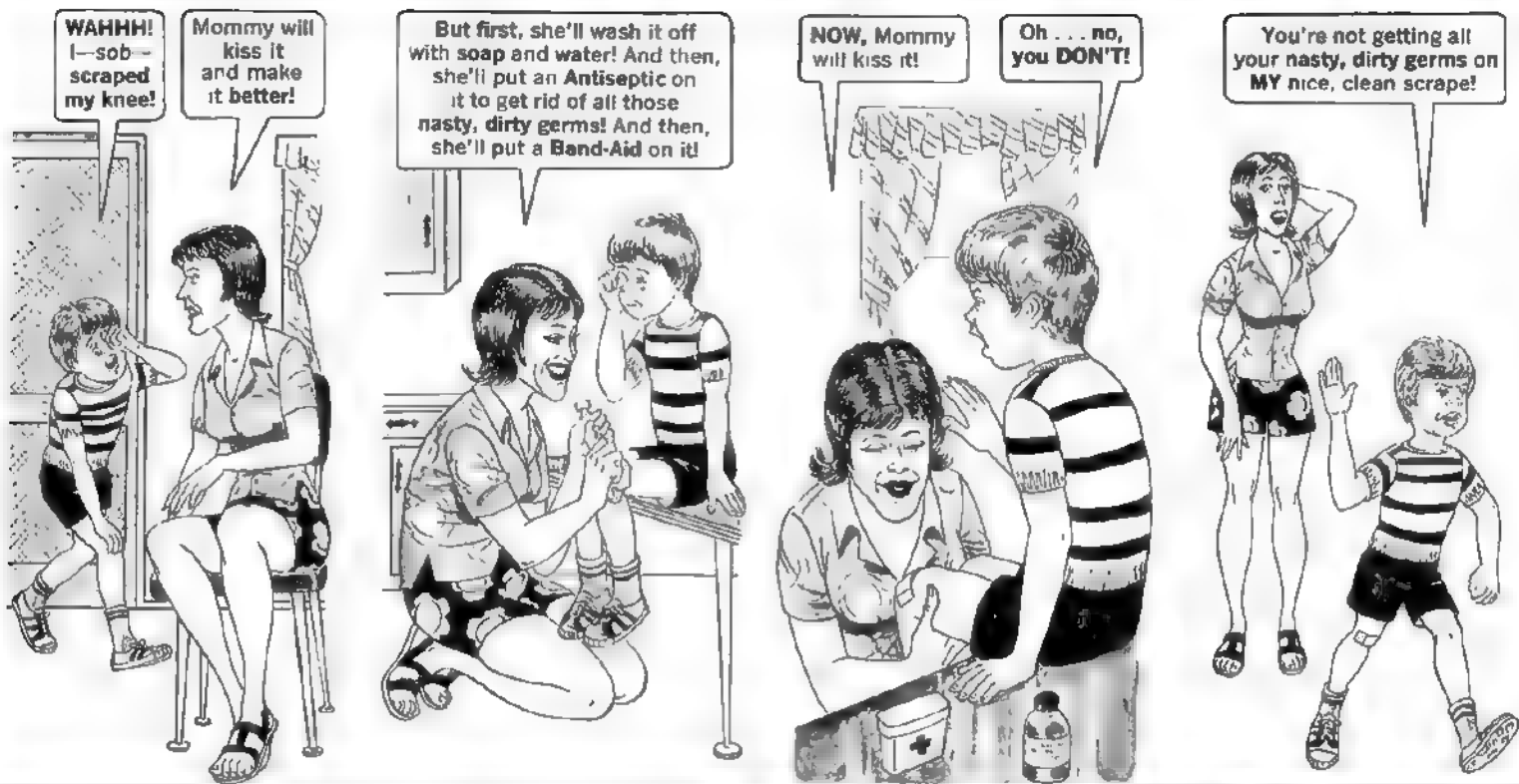
BERG'S EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

# MIND







# PILLEMENTS

WRITER & ARTIST  
DAVE BERG





You've been complaining about a pain in your side for weeks, but you've been afraid to go to the Doctor and ask him what it is! So did you finally go?

Yes, Mr Smarty-Pants! I went today!



What's more, I asked him for a thorough check-up! My heart is normal! My blood pressure is normal! My reflexes are normal! And my respiration is normal!



Even my chest X-ray and urine tests were normal!

But what about the pain in your side?



I was afraid to ask him about THAT!



OHHH! I broke it! I broke it!

What did she break? Her arm? Her wrist? Her finger...?

Keep going!



Her... NAIL?!

You hit it right on the head!



Such screaming over a fingernail? It doesn't even have any feeling!

Especially this one!



It's ARTIFICIAL!!



You say you have a BOIL? Where is it located?

I'd rather not say!



Oh? Going to give me a hard time? Okay... since this is going to be a long, drawn-out affair, have a seat!

Er... I'd rather not sit!



Boil located on the...

I'd rather she hadn't figured that out!



What are you doing with that Aspirin bottle?

I'm trying to get a couple of Aspirins because I've got a headache! But I—I can't get it open!



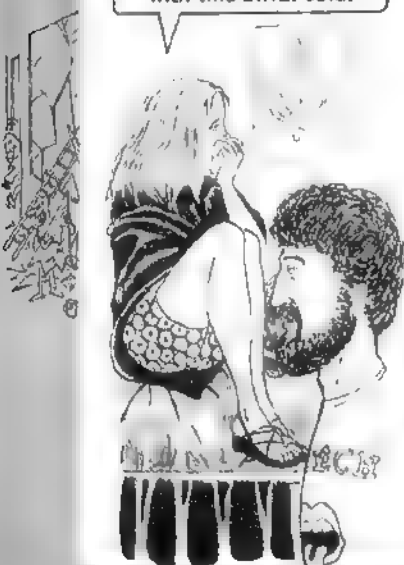
Ooooh! I'm so miserable with this awful cold!

The Government spends **BILLIONS** to fly men to the barren **MOON** ... but not one **PENNY** to cure the **COMMON COLD**!

Too bad that cold germs don't exist on the Moon ... and our Astronauts aren't in danger of catching a cold when they land!

What makes you say that?

Because ... **THEN**, the Government would spend billions to **CURE** it!



If I can only make it through the night, I'll be all right!  
If I can only make it through the night, I'll be all right!

Will you stop mumbling! You **MADE** it through the night!  
The **SUN** is coming up!!

Oh, thank God!

Wow! What a fuss over a little sinus attack!  
You kept waking me up with your constant mumbling about making it through the night!

I'm sorry ... but I **DID** make it through the night!

Now, if I can only make it through the day, I'll be all right! If I can only make it through the day, I'll be all right! If ...



Of course you can't! They've put special **Safety Tops** on bottles of Aspirin so kids won't eat them like candy! Besides, a child your age should only have **ONE** Aspirin! Here, give it to me! I'll open it!

Now, let's see ... You twist it to the right, and ... No you push down and twist it to the left ... No, you line up the two markings, and ...

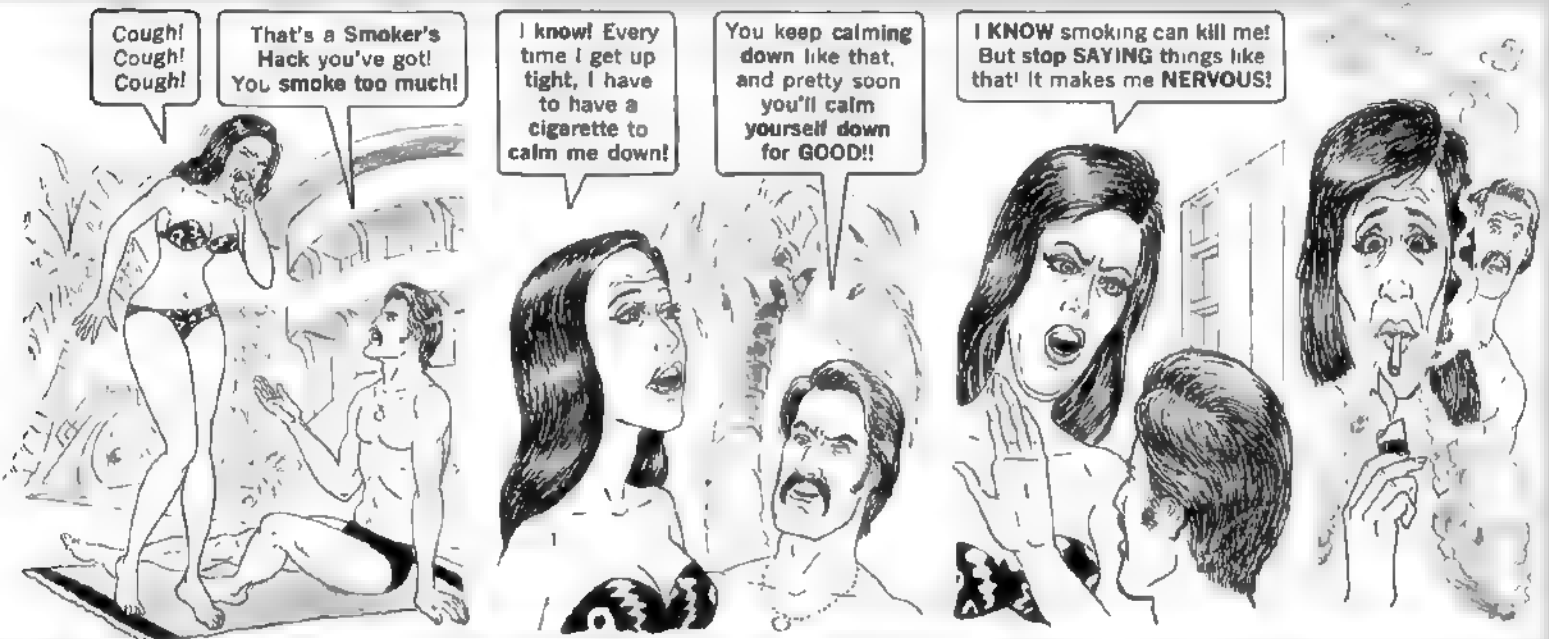
Darn it! Look at all the trouble I have to go to, just to get out **THREE ASPIRINS!**

**THREE?!** You said I could only have **ONE!**

The other two are for **ME!**

I got a headache, trying to open this lousy bottle!

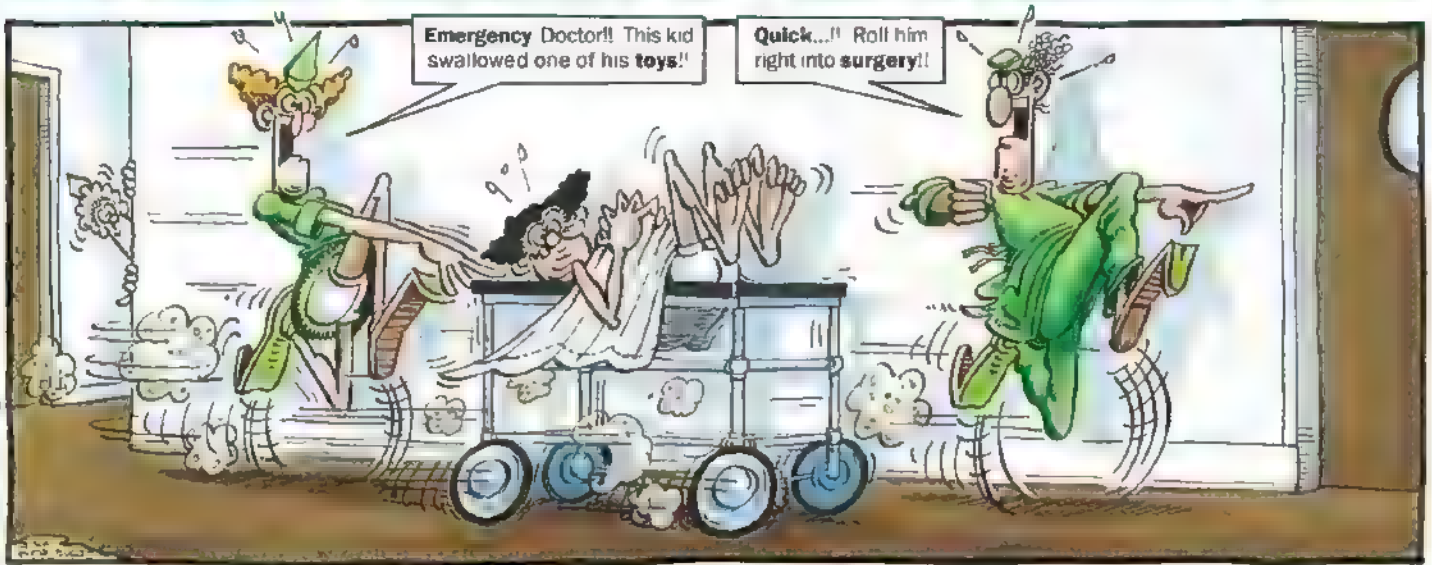




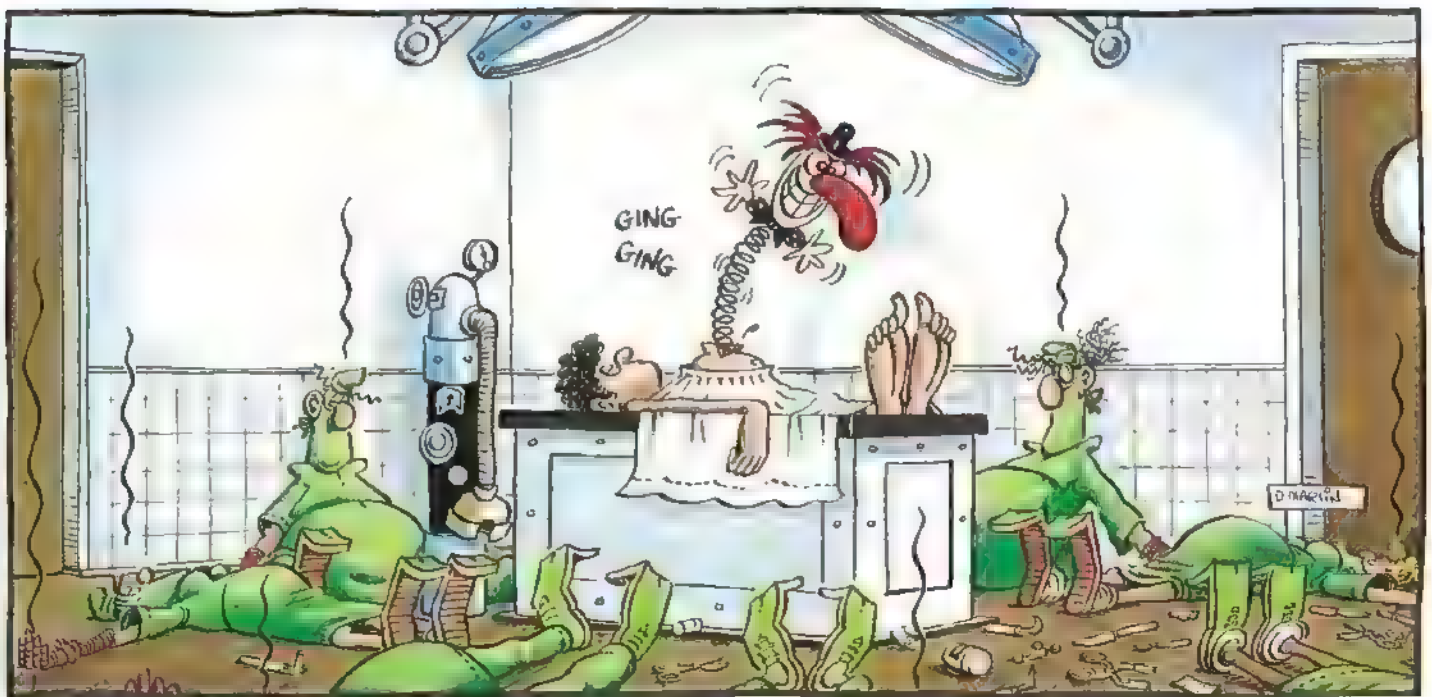
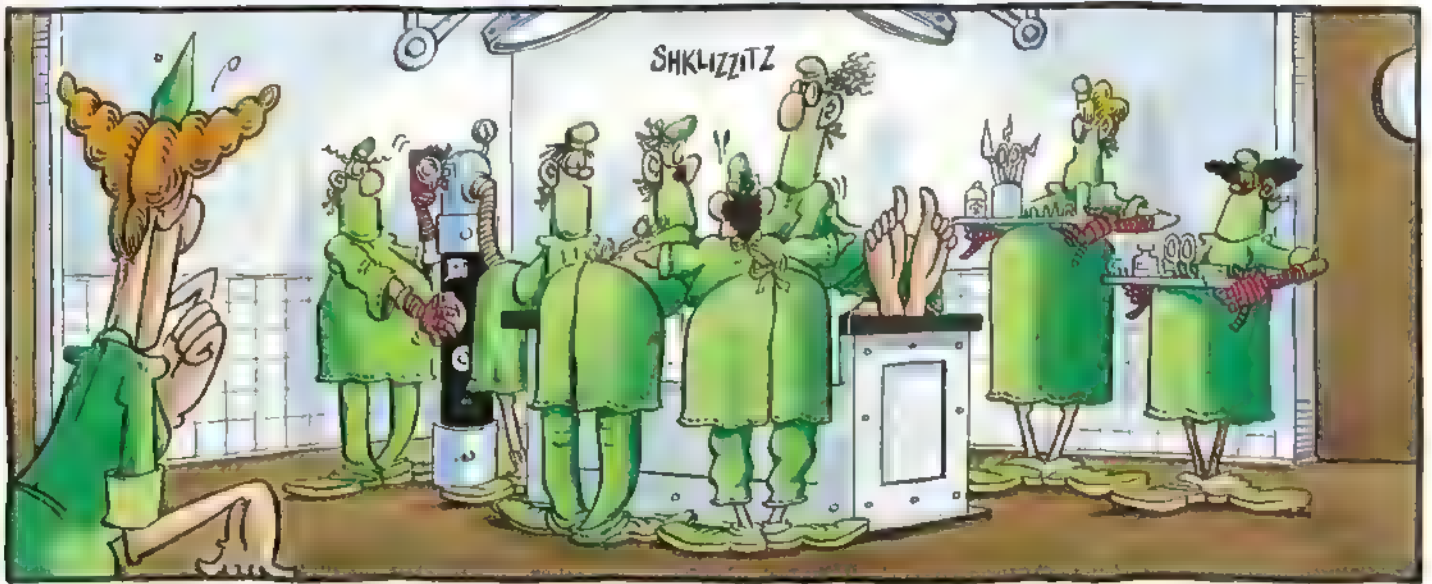




# ONE BALMY MORNING IN THE OPERATION ROOM



WRITER & ARTIST DON MARTIN



HERE WE GO AGAIN, GANG, WITH ANOTHER INSTALLMENT OF OUR NEW SERIES WHICH EXPLORES THE HIDDEN WORLD

# A MAD PEEK BEHIND

**I know! They're taking all of the fun out of Nursing! Now—how can we walk in unexpectedly and embarrass patients?**

**Don't worry!  
The mothers  
will never  
know either!**

**"Tip Time"! Nurses can smell patients who are checking out a mile away**

**He rang the button  
over his head for  
a Nurse . . . and one  
actually showed up!**

**Oh, NO! Not again!!  
How many times have  
I told you: DON'T  
LET MY PATIENTS  
ATTEMPT TO OPEN  
HOSPITAL WINDOWS!!**

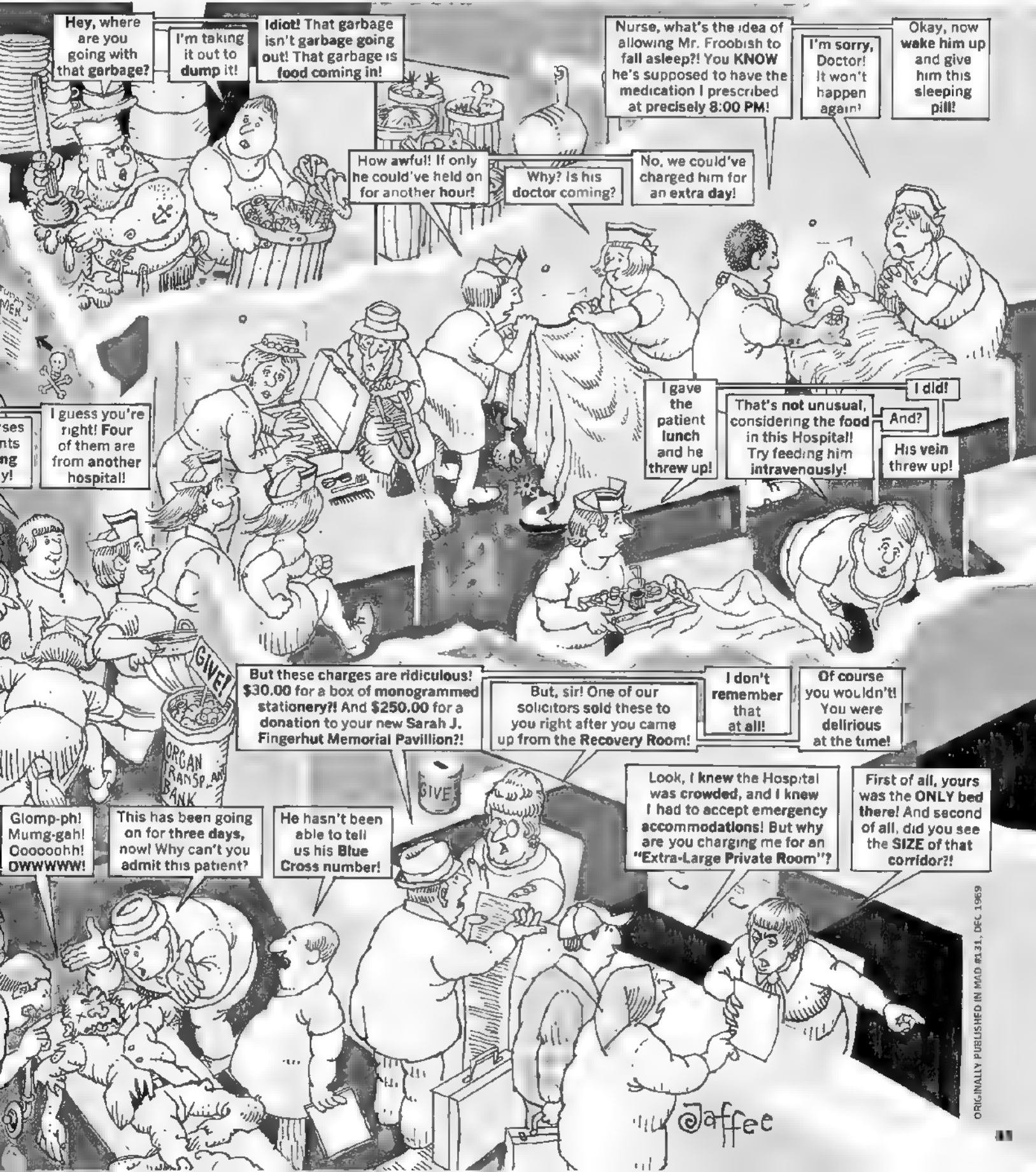
**You're  
not  
trying!**



WHERE DEDICATED PEOPLE ARE WORKING TIRELESSLY AND SECRETLY TO MAKE OUR LIVES MISERABLE. LET'S TAKE

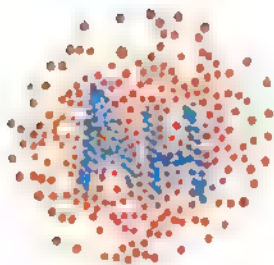
# THE SCENES AT A HOSPITAL

WRITER LARRY SEIGEL ARTIST AL JAFFEE

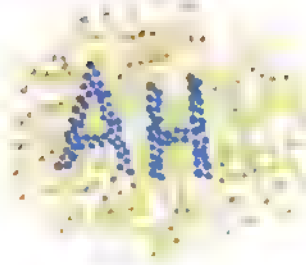


# What have we got against colds?

Absolutely nothing! We love 'em!



We manufacture capsules that have these tiny red "time pills" which stop sniffles and runny nose.



They also have yellow and white "time pills" which stop sneezing and gagging and choking and yecching.



These "time pills" don't actually cure the cold — they just suppress the symptoms so you feel good.



That's how we move plenty of these capsules. You go around spreading cold germs instead of staying in bed.

CONTACT IN ALL DAY / ALL NIGHT GERM SPREADING



We call this a "Time Capsule" because it gives you time to spread the cold.



**1 CAPSULE EVERY 12 HOURS**

will do nothing for you, but plenty for us. Because the more colds, the more capsules we'll move. Personal contact is needed to spread colds, but who's gonna be stupid enough to go near someone slobbering a juicy cold? Nobody! That's why we created this tricky capsule. It makes colds seem to disappear—so

COLDS SPREAD ON

# CONTACT

Today's largest selling substitute for legitimate prescription cold remedies.

A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER AL JAFFEE ARTIST BOB CLARKE

IP is NALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #8, JUN 1952



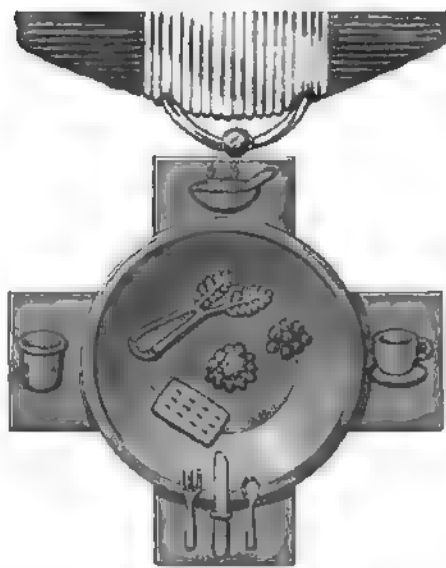


Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with...

# THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

... TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING MEDICAL WORKERS

THE FETID  
FOOD CITATION



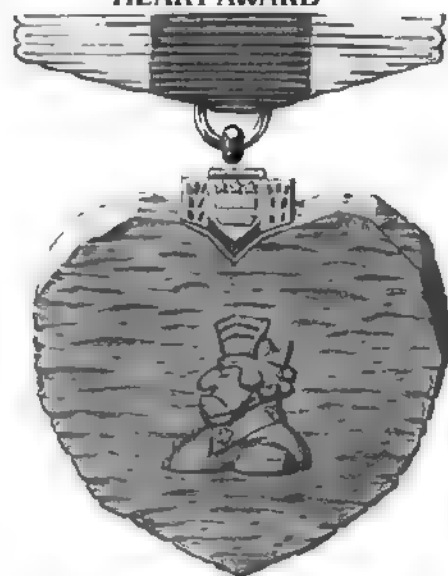
For bravely facing without fear the verbal wrath and physical abuse of hospital patients while courageously producing inedible food so patients won't over-eat and get tummy aches.

THE WINGED  
BILL MEDAL



For promptness above and beyond belief in sending out bills so that patients need not suffer the agony of delay in arranging loans, or selling their cars or homes to raise money to pay them.

THE STONE  
HEART AWARD

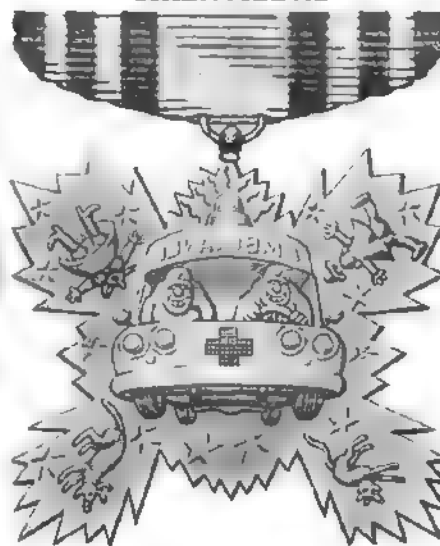


For gallantly treating all patients—regardless of race, color or creed—with equality . . . which means never ever showing favoritism such as being sweet, considerate and understanding.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE



THE SCREAMING  
SIREN MEDAL



For heroically risking life and limb in order to race patients to the hospital emergency room, even though the place is hopelessly overcrowded and the patients won't even be looked at for eight or nine hours at the least.

THE SILVER  
BEDPAN AWARD



For ignoring the selfish screams of emergency patients while faithfully carrying out the vital job of filling out Blue Cross forms. As many of the patients will die, catering to their whims would be a waste of time anyway.

# LITTLE-KNOWN AND RARELY DIAGNOSED

# MAD

"THE ADJUSTED HOSPITAL BED MOTION SICKNESS AND WIPLASH INJURY"



"THE COLD BEDPAN GOOSE BUMPS,  
SWEATS AND SHIVERS SYNDROME"



"THE INCONSIDERATE VISITORS SMOKE SUFFOCATION ANXIETY ATTACK"



"THE EVERY-THREE-HOURS NEEDLE  
PUNCTURE ANTICIPATION FRENZY"



"THE MORNING ROUNDS DOCTOR HUDDLE NEEDIE-JEBBIES"



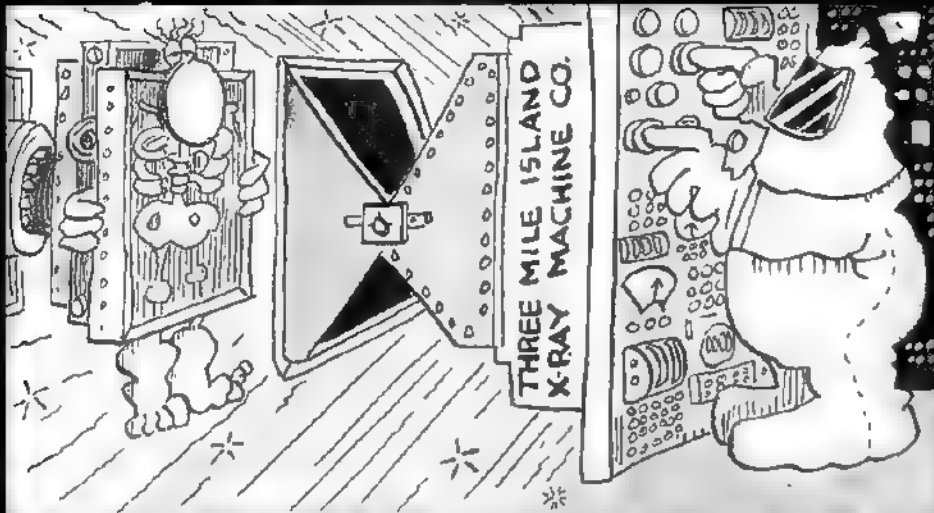


# AILMENTS

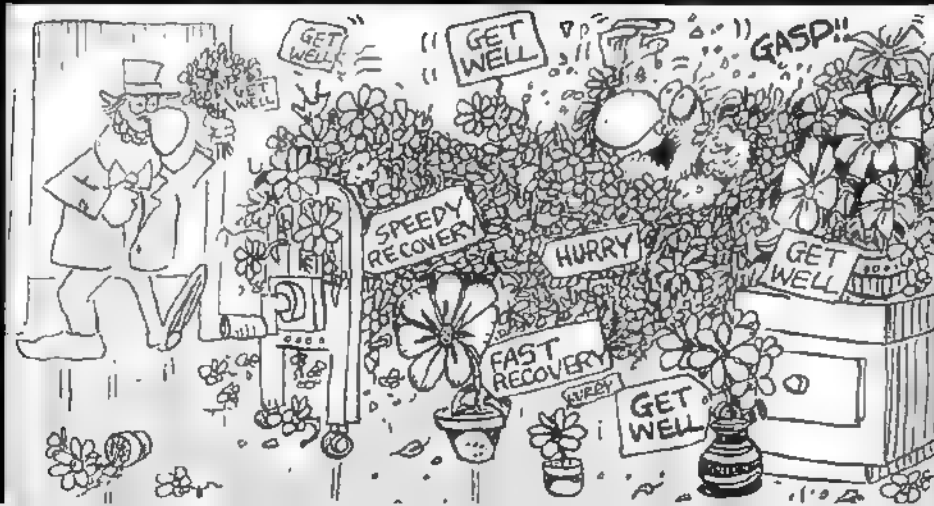
"THE BED-NEXT-TO-YOU NERVE-RACKING APPREHENSION AND ANGUISH PAINS"



"THE 'WE DIDN'T GET IT THE FIRST TIME!' REPEAT X-RAY EXPOSURE"



"THE WELL-MEANING FRIENDS' FLOWERY BED CRUSH AND POLLEN POISONING"



# CONTRACTED AT... HOSPITALS

WRITER & ARTIST DUCK EDWING

"THE COLD, BLAND, DISGUSTING  
HOSPITAL FOOD NAUSEA SEIZURE"



"THE DISCHARGE DAY ACCOUNTING  
OFFICE SEIZURE AND RELAPSE"



EDWING

H.M.HO'S DEPT.

We're going to put you to sleep now.

Where's the anesthesiologist?

No anesthesiologist necessary! You'll be listening to the voice-over of Dr. Merriless Groin, who opens each episode!

It was either Margaret Thatcher or Angelina Jolie who said, "Life is not easy." It kicks you in the belly, hits you upside the head and toys with your mind like a warped Frisbee twirling in the sooty skies over Scranton, Pa.—

Okay, that did it! He's out! Fast asleep! Let's proceed with...

# GROIN'S

There are four rules here at Seattle Gross. Memorize them! Rule #1: patients do not suffer at this hospital — only interns suffer! And I will personally see to it that you do! Rule #2: you are professionals. Act like it! If you misdiagnose a patient and that patient dies, "Oops, my bad" is not an acceptable explanation to offer the grieving family! Rule #3: Interns and surgeons who have sex with each other must scrub up before and after each quickie! Rule #4: even though this show has grabbed like a zillion Emmy nominations, the typical MAD reader doesn't know you or this show! So please identify yourselves! Stat!

I'm Dr. Merriless Groin! I seem to be the focus of a lot of attention at the hospital. I guess it's because my mother was a famous surgeon here. I have big, sensible shoes to fill! I wanted this career since I was seven years old. I got my wish. All the other kids played "Doctor." I played "Moody Seattle Intern"! My colleagues are doctors first, but we're also human. We deal with issues like dating and lust and jealousy. Basically, this show is *Desperate Housewives* with IV tubes!

PATIENT	PROCEDURE
ARAGONES, S.	COLONOSCOPY, ENEMA
KORN, M.	HANGNAIL REMOVAL
MEGLIN, N.	LIVER TRANSPLANT
VIVIANO, S.	FOREIGN OBJECT EXTRACTION
FICARRA, J.	LOBOTOMY
JAFFEE, A.	VASECTOMY
DE	TUNAFISH ON RYE

Dr. Gone O'Murky here! I have all the charisma of a blood clot! I'm klutzy and socially awkward! I need electric paddles to jump start my personality! At least I finally started getting lucky last season. My girlfriend is a big, robust Latina doctor. Thankfully she's an orthopedic surgeon. That way, when we're making love, if she breaks any part of me, she can put it in a splint!

As the busy proctologist said, "Bring on the next a-hole!" I'm Dr. Axle Kabob! I'm the a-hole on this show. I'm a crude, rude medical dude! My philosophy: all patients are a piece of meat! All surgeons are butchers. And all dry cleaners suck! I just thought I'd throw that in. I hate everybody!

I'm Dr. Testosterone Bucks! I used to be cool and sexy but last season I got shot! Now every time I hold out my hand, it shakes like Whitney Houston two days into detox! It hasn't affected my surgical techniques yet, but my Jenga skills have gone to s#t!



# MONOTONY

WRITER ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

## CAUTION

The following MAD satire, taken even in small doses, has been known to cause nausea, bloating, night-sweats, intermittent vomiting and testicular realignment. Should you experience any of these symptoms, consult a physician immediately. (Hopefully the doctor you choose will be more competent and less sex-crazed than the ones portrayed each week on this show!)

There are three things certain in life: death, taxes and every medical show has a hunk. That's me! I'm the hottie! I'm this decade's George Clooney! I'm neurosurgeon Dr. Drek Sheppy! When it comes to brain surgery, I'm on top! When it comes to low patient mortality rates, I'm on top! When it comes to women, well, you get the idea!

I'm Dr. Eazy Pickens! With a career and personal life I have a lot to juggle, er, I mean juggle! I have a big problem. Because I was once a smokin' hot underwear model people don't take me seriously as a doctor. It so happens I'm a dedicated physician and surgeon. Incidentally, under this scrub gown I'm wearing a lace thong, style #432! It's available for \$12.95!

Dr. Crustina Bang! Ruthless, abrasive, hostile, competitive! Want more adjectives? Get them yourself! I'm sort of the media darling of this series. Why? Great range. I can do 12 variations of "pissed." Personality? I'm colder than Greenland! Incidentally, Al Gore is a big fan. He says no matter how bad global warming gets I'm the one thing on Earth that will never thaw! He also added that I'm icier than Hillary!



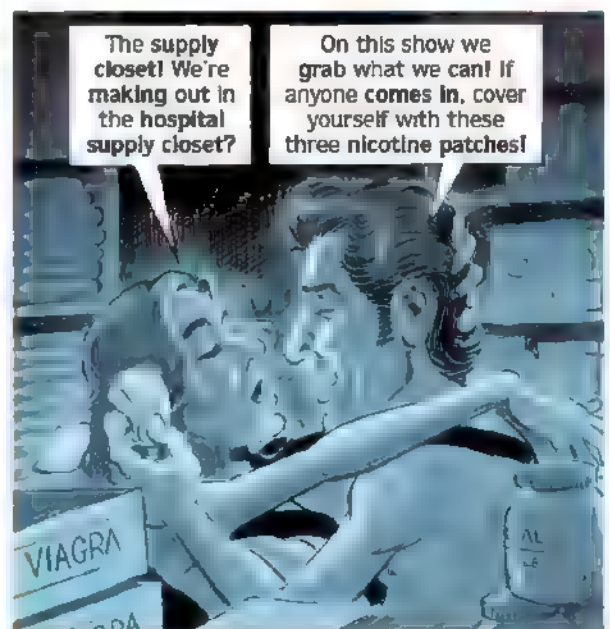
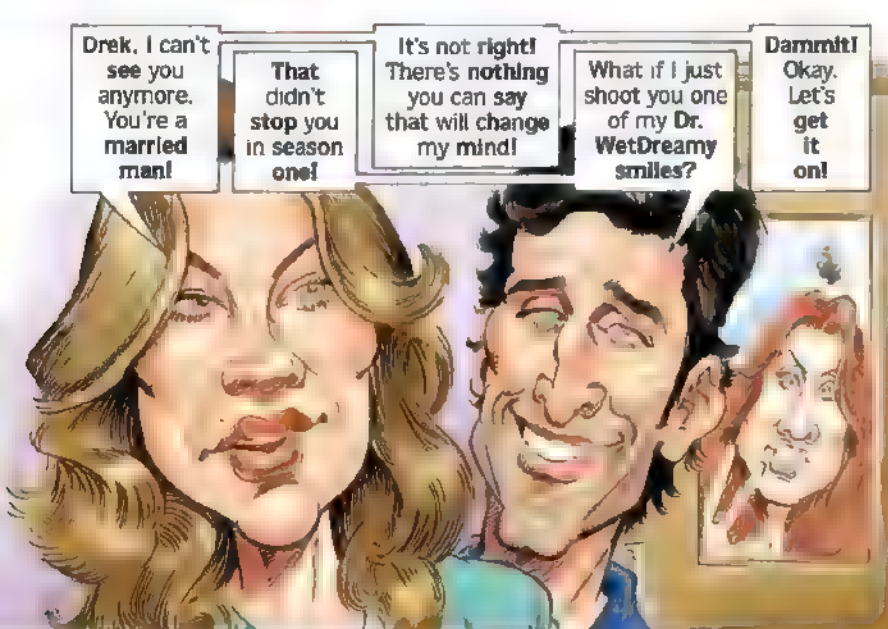
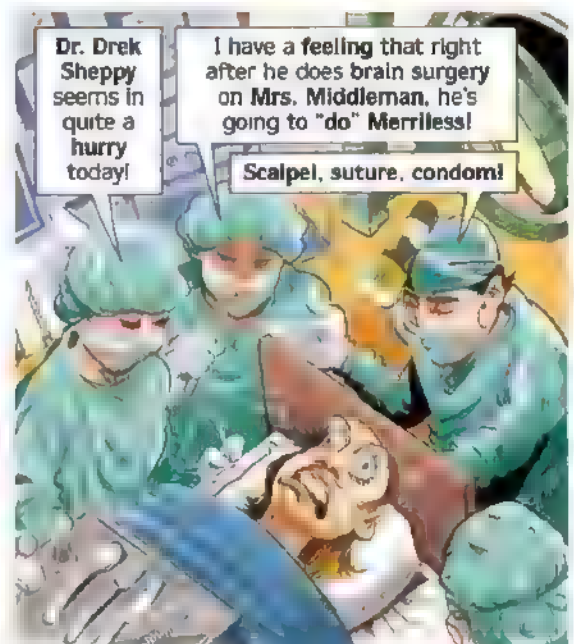
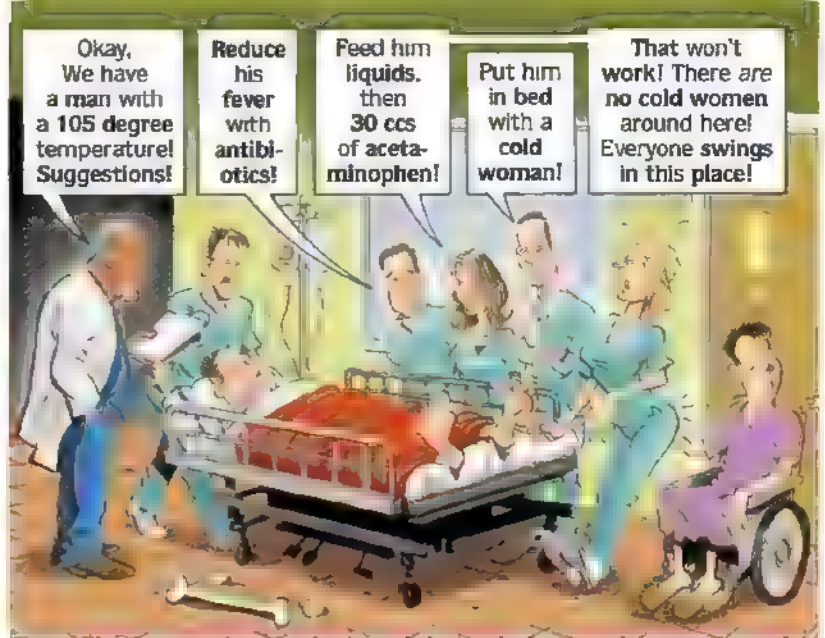
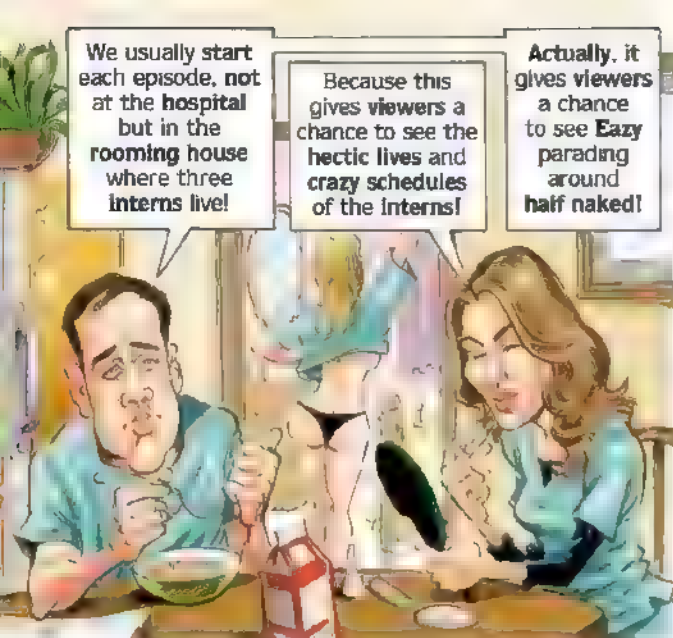
I'm Chief of Surgery, Dr. Rickity Warbler! I'm the oldest thing around here. I can remember house calls and honest hospital billing! Mainly, I can remember when TV hospital dramas were built around "dignified" ailments like heart disease and pneumonia! On this series we've dealt with a lady with a 60 pound tumor, a man who shot a nail gun in his head and the "Staff has Syph" episode. I don't like what's happening here. There's not enough doctoring and too much hanky panky! Frankly, there's more booty here than in *Pirates of the Caribbean*!

I could be the only person here not having sex!

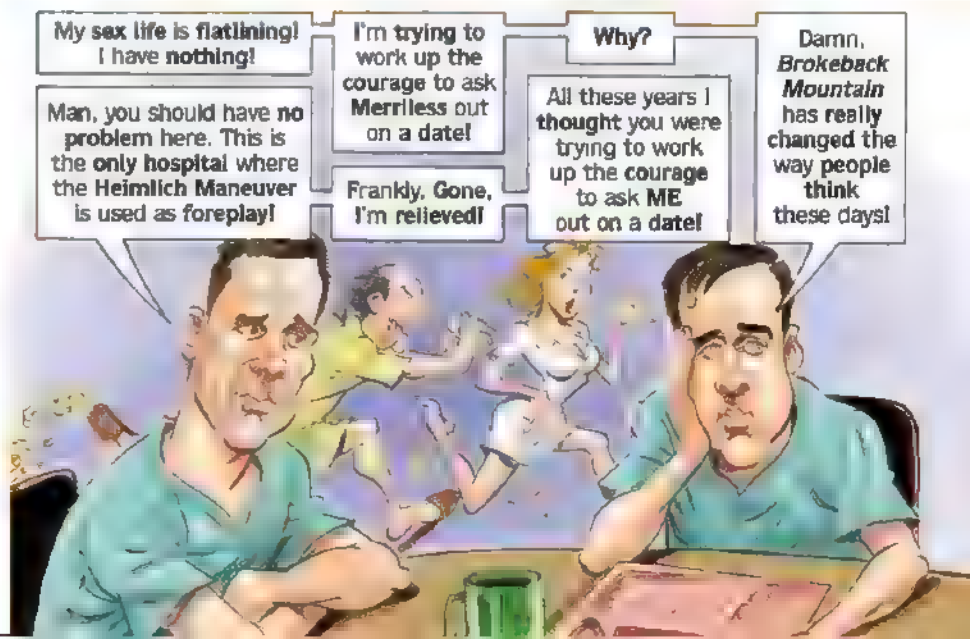
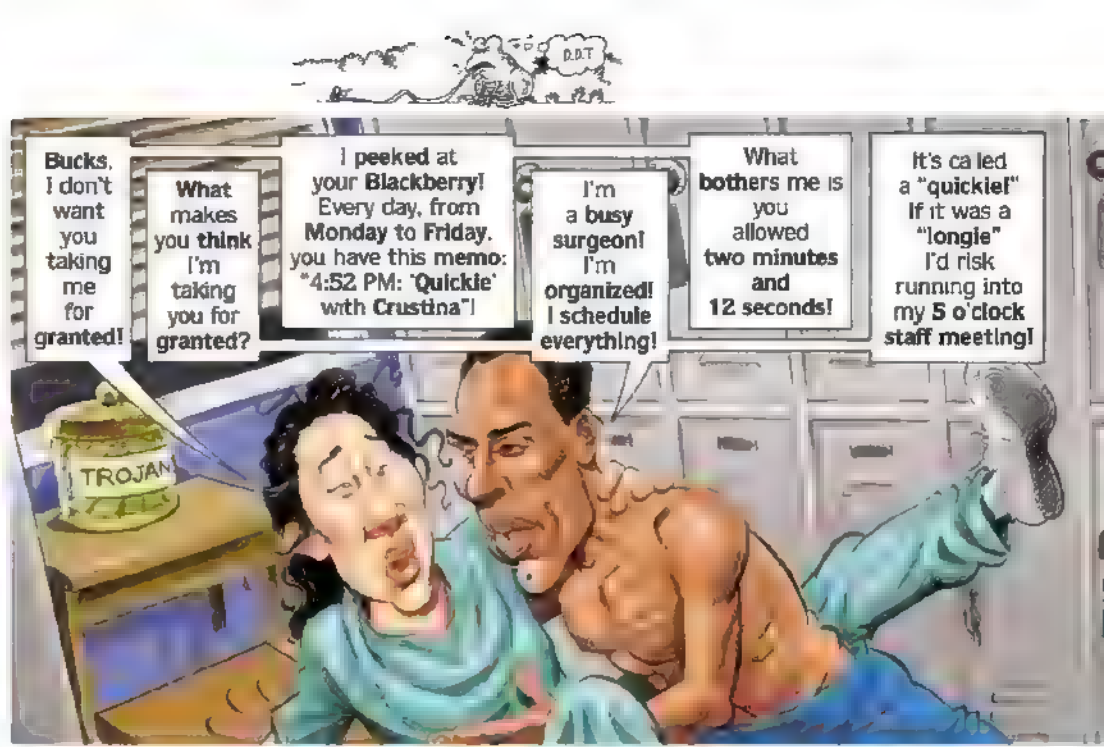
Don't worry. We'll stitch you up and you'll be ready to dive into an intern in no time!

Tom Richmond











Seems a lot of us at Seattle Gross have been given nicknames! Drek is "Dr. WetDreamy," Bully is "The Nutsy" and Gone is "007, License to Ill" after he bungled a surgery and a patient died!

Nicknames are moronic! I don't have time for that nonsense! Thank goodness I don't have one!

Yeah. Catch you later, "Dr. Ballbreaker"!

Sure. See you in the cafeteria, "Dr. Bug-up-her-butt"!



Mom, I know you have rapidly degenerating Alzheimer's disease, but I came to cheer you up!

I don't remember much, but this much I do remember — you couldn't cheer up a robin on prozac!



I have to leave you now to perform surgery! I have a radical cholecystectomy scheduled at 10 A.M.!

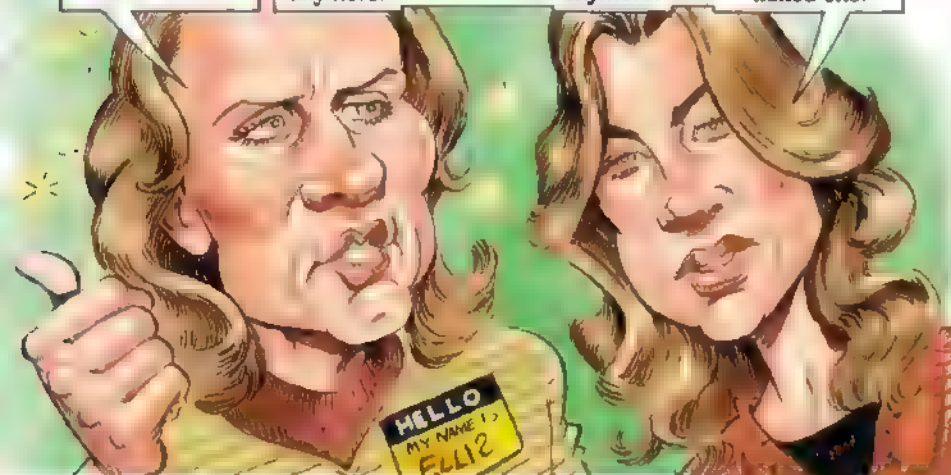
Mom, there's no surgery! You're not a surgeon anymore!

And then I have to make dinner for my husband!

No, Mom. Dad is not around anymore!

And then he's taking me out to a Seattle Supersonics game. He said the Sonics suck!

Okay, Mom! You nailed one!



Bully is a tyrant!

She's gearing up for Oct. 29th!

It's no wonder they dubbed her "The Nutsy" — she has us working all hours!

Yeah — the day we turn the clocks back! That \*@\$\$\*! will have us working 25 hours a day!



You all think I'm a ball-breaking Mama, but I'm here to help you survive as doctors! You're going to be surgeons! This is to toughen you up for the tasks ahead!

A surgeon needs strength to figure out tax loopholes! A surgeon needs stamina to negotiate for that \$90,000 Beemer! A surgeon needs mental toughness to turn off that cell phone so that patients' emergency calls can be ignored while you're having an apple martini at the beach house! I'm here to do all that for you!

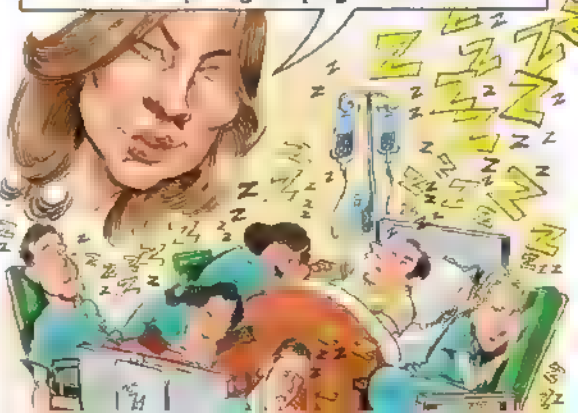
We were wrong about her!

She has our backs!



So this episode is over and I have to tie things up with a pithy closing narration! Here goes: It was William Shakespeare or Taylor Hicks who said, "All's well that ends well." My mom is still ill and my affair with Drek is shaky, but I did take 3rd place in a Renée Zellweger look-alike contest! Maybe next week I'll have something viewers REALLY want to hear me say — that the network's pulling the plug on this show!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #472 DEC 2006

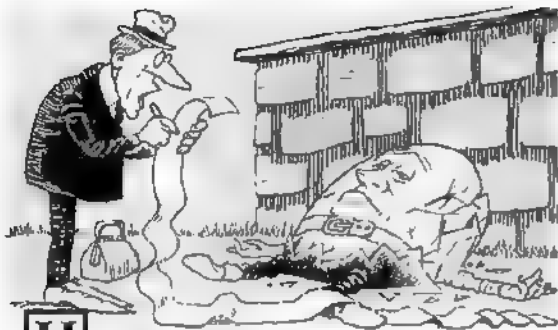




# MAD'S MEDICAL MOTHER GOOSE



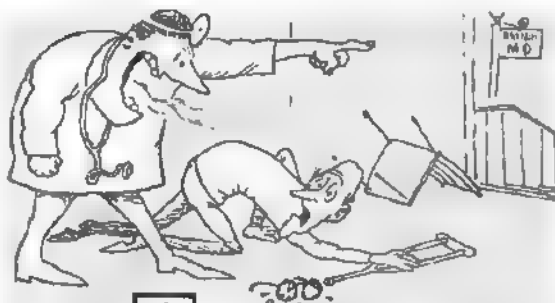
Written by Larry Siegel Illustrated by Al Jaffee



**H**umpty Dumpty sat on a wall;  
 Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.  
 The Doctor arrived and he took out his pen  
 And said, "Have you ever had measles, mumps,  
 chicken pox, heart trouble, athlete's feet,  
 diabetes, scarlet fever, an operation—  
 And has anyone in your family ever had  
 gout, beri-beri, scurvy, bursitis or acne—  
 And if so, when?"



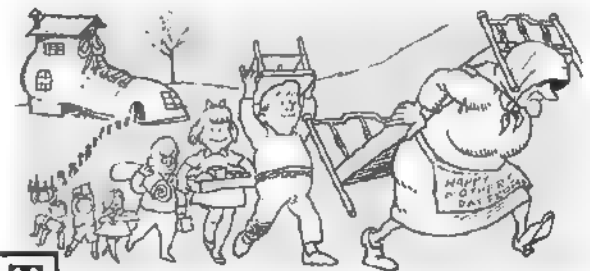
**R**ug-a-dug-dug;  
 A man's got a bug  
 Which puzzles his family M.D.  
 Bronchitis, Neuritis?  
 Acute Tonsillitis?  
 He'll say it's a Virus—you'll see!



**C**hoosey Dr. Stander,  
 Whither do you wander?  
 Into my waiting room,  
 To give the folks a gander!  
 If I see an old man  
 Here on "Medicare",  
 I'll grab him by his bad arm  
 And kick him off the chair!



**A**practor, a proctor, a visiting Doctor;  
 What makes your fee so high?  
 My Golf Course rates are going up  
 The middle of July!



**T**here was an old woman who lived in a shoe;  
 She had so many children, she didn't know what to do.  
 Her Doc prescribed pills, but they cost too much loot—  
 So she's still having kids, but she's moved to a boot.



**P**ain, pain,  
 Go away!  
 Doctor's in D.C. today—  
 Lobbying for the A.M.A.!



**P**ussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?  
 Under the scalpel of Dr. McQueen!  
 Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did he do?  
 I've grown fat and lazy—that'll give you a clue!





**T**his little Doctor is solemn;  
This Doctor's manner can chill;  
This Doctor shows no emotion  
When he's prescribing a pill;  
But all of these Doctors go,  
"Whee, whee, whee, whee!"  
Whenever they make out a bill!

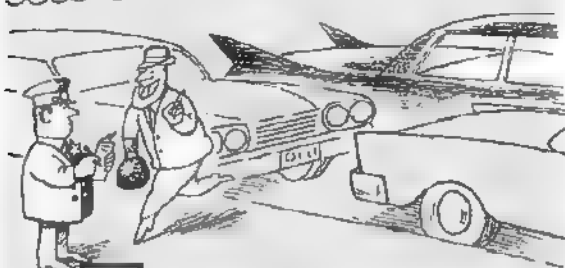


**W**hat-an-ache, what-an-ache,  
Doctor Mann!  
I just got hit by a  
Black sedan!  
Thumb's scraped,  
And wrist's skinned,  
And fingernail is black—  
And would you please tell All-State  
I've got a bad back?



**S**ing a song of sickness;  
In a bed I lie.  
Four-and-twenty Specialists  
Always going by.  
When the door is open,  
A Nurse walks in the place.  
Must they send a dainty dish  
When I'm a prostate case!

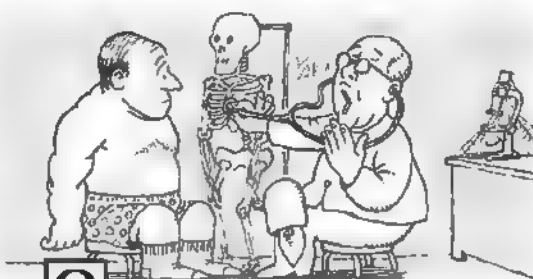
## BOWLING



**T**winkle, twinkle, man with star;  
Officer, don't tag my car!  
Though it's double-parked and waits—  
Can't you see my "M.D." plates?



**P**olly, fill this bottle up;  
Polly, fill this bottle up;  
Polly, fill this bottle up,  
And I don't want teal!



**O**ld Doc Cole is a wealthy old soul,  
And he finds his job is a breeze.  
He can't tell a boil  
From a wart or mole—  
He got rich splitting Specialists' fees.



**G**eorgie Porgie, pudding and pie,  
Kissed a girl and made her cry.  
For spurning him, her mother socked her—  
George is studying to be a Doctor!





# THE FINAL DOSE

## SIDE EFFECTS OF DRUG SIDE EFFECTS

Insomnia may cause regrettable Home Shopping Network purchases.

Upset stomach may increase chances of explosive post-Taco Bell diarrhea.

Drowsiness may cause you to fall asleep even faster in church.

Loss of appetite may cause the Indian restaurant you order from every night to wonder if you're still alive.

Frequent urination may cause an alarming increase in bitter arguments about leaving the toilet seat up.

Hair loss in men may result in sudden purchase of a \$20,000 motorcycle.

WRITER EVAN WHITE ARTIST PAUL COKER  
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #530, DEC 2014

## MEDICAL SHOWS COMING TO TLC

ARTIST EVAN DORKIN  
COLORIST SARAH DYER

### "Leave My Goiter Alone"



### "My Baby Has a Hitler Mustache"



### "That's One Big Ball Sack"



### "You Won't Believe Where My Ears Are"



### —PLUS—

### COMING NEXT SEASON...

Where Are My Nostrils?  
My Tongue Is Trying to Kill Me  
I Can't Stop My Hair  
The Man Who Couldn't Stop Wiping  
There's a Fork in My Eye  
I Have Phantom Testicles  
I Survived an Autopsy  
Born with Antlers  
Paralyzed from the Toe Down  
Sewer Jockass With Biceps  
Sextuplets Who Married Septuplets  
and Had Octuplets  
The Man Who Sweats Pudding  
Colonoscopy Bloopers  
& Practical Jokes

### ADMINISTRATION

ANNE DEPIES SENIOR VP - GENERAL MANAGER

JIM LEE PUBLISHER & CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DON FALLETTI VP - MANUFACTURING OPERATIONS & WORKFLOW MANAGEMENT

LAWRENCE GANEM VP - TALENT SERVICES

ALISON GILL SENIOR VP - MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS

MARIE JAVINS EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, DC COMICS

JEFFREY KAUFMAN VP - EDITORIAL STRATEGY & PROGRAMMING

NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - MANUFACTURING ADMINISTRATION & DESIGN

NANCY SPEARS VP - REVENUE

**FOR SUBSCRIPTION INQUIRIES** Call 1-888-516-7365 (US/Canada only) or write to PO Box 727, New Hyde Park, NY 11040-0727. Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our editorial office—we're too dumb to help you here!  
**HOW TO REACH US** MAD, Dept. 031, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. All letters to the editor and accompanying photos or other materials may be edited and published in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned. For Advertising and Custom Publishing, contact [dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com](mailto:dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com). **VISIT US ONLINE AT [MADMAGAZINE.COM](http://MADMAGAZINE.COM).**

**MAD (ISSN 0024 9319)** is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc., 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 Issues \$19.99. 6 Issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 Issues \$29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2023 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 727, New Hyde Park, NY 11040-0727. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.



WHAT  
FOOD-BORNE  
ILLNESS ARE  
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE  
SUFFERING FROM?

## HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

Just when things feel like they're getting back to normal, a new ailment is afflicting people across the country. No mask is going to save you from this one! In fact, you might just want to suck it up and get it over with. To see what's making people sick now, fold in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



JUST AS THE PANDEMIC SUBSIDES, A NEW  
STRAIN IS SPREADING LIKE WILDFIRE. THIS SICK-  
NESS IS HARD TO AVOID. SHOULD YOU EVER  
SHOW SYMPTOMS, YOU'LL BE SH\*T OUT OF LUCK!



WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON







ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #48, JUL 1959

PRESENTING THE BILL—reproduced here, is one of a series of original oil paintings, "Practising Medicine For Fun and Profit", commissioned by Park-David.

## Great Moments in Medicine

Once the crisis has passed . . . once the patient has regained his strength . . . once the family is relieved and grateful . . . that's the time when the physician experiences one of the great moments in medicine. In fact, the *greatest moment* in medicine! Mainly, the moment when he presents his bill! That's the time when all of the years of training and study and work seem worthwhile. And there's always the chance that the shock might mean more business for him!

Park-David scientists are proud of their place in the history of practicing medicine for fun and profit, helping to provide doctors with the materials that mean higher fees and bigger incomes. For example, our latest development . . . tranquilizer-impregnated bill paper . . . designed to eliminate the shock and hysteria that comes when the patient gets a look at your bill. Not only will he remain calm when he sees what you've charged . . . now he won't even care!

COPYRIGHT 1959—PARK-DAVID & COMPANY, WITH THE BLESSINGS OF THE AMA

A MAD AD PARODY  
ARTIST KELLY FREAS

PARK-DAVID

...Pioneers in bigger medical bills



WHAT  
FOOD-BORNE  
ILLNESS ARE  
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE  
SUFFERING FROM?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B

EGG5



STICK-  
ER  
SHOCK!

A B